L. P. Fisher

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The Yolo Democrat.

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The Yolo Democrat

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WOODLAND BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Cards in this Directory, two lines, Daily and Weekly, $1 per month or $10 a year, in advance.

MUSIC AND MUSIC TEACHERS.

MUSIC AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, M. F. Jones, one door west of Postoffice.

JOHN A. APPERSON, Teacher of Brass and String Music, one door west of Postoffice.

THE ELLIS BAND, L. Ellis, Leader; Brass and String Music furnished on application.

ATTORNEYS, NOTARIES, ETC.

E R. BUSH, Attorney-at-Law and Searcher of Records, office in Court House.

C H. GAROUTTE, Attorney-at-Law, office in Court House.

W B. TREADWELL, Attorney-at-Law, office at Court House.

J C. BALL, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, office over Bank of Woodland.

C P. SPRAGUE, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, office in Bank building.

JOHN LAMBERT, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, over C. S. Frost's office.

C S. FROST, Attorney and Conveyancer, Land Agt., one door west of Express office.

S G. HARPER, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Harper's building, up stairs.

F E. BAKER, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, Room 1, Excelsior Block.

MARSHALL, CRAIG & GRANT, Att'ys and Counsellors at Law, Excelsior Block.

P H. SIBLEY, Attorney-at-Law and Justice of the Peace, office in Town Hall.

GEORGE ALFORD, Town Marshal and General Collector, office in Town Hall.

WARREN POWERS, Constable for Cache Creek Township, office in Town Hall.

NIGHT-WATCHMAN and Police Officer, Wm. Coulter, headquarters at Town Hall.

PHYSICIANS AND DENTISTS.

DR. E. L. PARRAMORE, office at Elston & White's Drug Store, Galbraith's Block.

DR. GEO. H. JACKSON, office over Webber's Drug store, west side of Express Office.

DR. THOS. ROSS, Physician and Surgeon, office at Proctor's Drug Store.

DR. A. STRONG, Physician and Surgeon, office at Proctor's Drug Store.

DR. A. B. MERRITT, Physician and Surgeon, office at Proctor's Drug Store.

DR. B. H. PIERSON, Physician and Surgeon, office at Proctor's Drug Store.

DR. W. T. LUCAS, office over Webber's Drug store, one door west of Express Office.

C E. PINKHAM, M. D., Homeopathic Physician, office over Bank of Woodland.

PRATHER & HOLMES, Dentists, office up stairs Bank Building.

DR. L. WELGES, German Physician, office and res. First st., first house south of Main.

DR. I. N. HOLGEN, Practical Dentist, Room 2 (up stairs), Excelsior Block.

DR. A. N. DICK, Practical Dentist, office over Webber's drug store.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

R FORRESTER, Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Crockery, etc., opposite Postoffice.

A NICKELSBURG & BRO., Dry Goods, Clothing, Groceries, etc., Freeman's Block.

A ALEXANDER, Dry Goods, Clothing, Furnishing Goods, etc., White House.

CHARMAK & LEVY, Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Groceries, etc., Excelsior Block.

GOSLINER & CO., Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Hats, Hosiery, etc., Bank Building.

S T. PENDEGAST & CO., Boots and Shoes, Clothing, etc., north side of Main street.

HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS.

CAPITAL HOTEL, John Tackney, Proprietor, corner Main and First streets.

CRAFT HOTEL, J. I. McConnell, Proprietor, Main street, bet. First and Railroad streets.

AMERICAN EXCHANGE, M. H. Torrence, Main, between Second and Third streets.

TACKNEY HOUSE, John Tackney, Prop'r, West Main street, opp. Catholic Church.

HELVETIA HOTEL, F. Burge, Proprietor, south side of Main, and west of R.R. sts.

WM. TELL HOUSE, Henry Ricker, Prop'r, south side of Main near Railroad streets.

FRENCH RESTAURANT, B. Dennery, Proprietor, two doors west of Express Office.

PALACE RESTAURANT, Mrs. M. Davidson, Proprietor, Main street, opp. College.

WM. RAWSON, Private Boarding House Masonic Block, East Main street.

BANK, INSURANCE, LAND & GRAIN.

BANK OF WOODLAND, Money Loaned and Exchange drawn, cor. Main and First.

THOMAS & HUNT, Buy and Store grain, etc. office in Excelsior Block.

LAUGENOUR & BROWNELL, Dealers in Grain, Wool, etc., in Express office.

GEORGE D. FISKE, Life, Accident and Fire Insurance, Land Agency, etc., P. O. block.

HARLAN & STEPHENS, Dealers in Grain, Wool, etc., office, rear of Bank of Woodl'd.

WELLS, FARGO & CO'S EXPRESS, W. F. Moses agent, one door west of Bank.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

J G. SCHWALM, Groceries and Provisions, opposite Washington Hall.

J I. EATON, Groceries, Provisions, Fruits, Vegetables, etc., cor. Main and Third sts.

T J. ADAMS, Groceries, Provisions, Fruits, Vegetables, etc., Main street, near Second.

J H. EATON & SON, Grocers and Provision Dealers, Fruits, etc., Galbraith's Block.

A D. PORTER & CO., Groceries, Provisions, Gen'l Family Supplies, Craft House Block.

BUTCHERS, BAKERS, ETC.

YOLO MARKET, Frazer & Co., old stand, north side of Main, bet. 1st and 2d streets.

WOODLAND BAKERY, Otto Schluer, Proprietor, First st., north of Capital Hotel.

WOODLAND MEAT MARKET, Barnes & Co., a few doors west of Postoffice.

YOLO (Branch) MARKET, Frazer & Co., southeast corner Main and Railroad sts.

AUGUST DIEUDOMIE, Fish and Game Market, third door east of Postoffice.

BACON CURING AND LARD CANNING, Frazer & Co., north side Main, near RR. st.

TAILORS AND SHOEMAKERS.

J A. BUTZ, Fashionable Merchant Tailor, College Block.

L ZIRKER, Merchant Tailor, Repairer, etc., College Block.

BOOT AND SHOEMAKER, Wm. Williams, one door west of Adams' Grocery.

C MILLER, Boot and Shoemaker, two doors east of Postoffice.

JOHN ZECHER, Boot and Shoemaker, next door to Knox's Barber shop.

J G. HUDSON, Boot and Shoemaker, southwest corner Main and Railroad streets.

A STAMPEHL, Boot and Shoemaker, a few doors east of Washington Hall.

BENOIT BROS., Merchant Tailors, Repairers, etc., north side Main, west of UR. sts

MILLINERS AND DRESSMAKERS.

MRS. WEBBER, Fashionable Dressmaker in all styles, over Nickelsburg's store.

MRS. H. U. OGBURN, Millinery in the latest modes, one door east of Pendegast & Co.

MRS. M. C. CURTIS, Dressmaking, also Candies, etc., east of Postoffice.

MISS M. ROBINSON, Fashionable Dressmaking, in Green's store, College block.

MRS. W. W. PORTER & CO., Fashionable Milliners, College Block, Main street.

WAGON-MAKERS, BLACKSMITHS, &c

R B. JOHNSON all kinds of Blacksmithing, opposite Tackney House.

PERRY & HARRIS, Blacksmiths and Machinists, First street, south of Bank.

J SOVEREIGN, Wagon Maker and General Woodworker, shop opp. Exchange Hotel.

DUNPHY & STOCKING, Blacksmiths, Horseshoers, etc., opp. Exchange Hotel.

B F. READY, Blacksmith, Horseshoer, etc., southeast corner Main and Second streets.

DIETZ & KNOX, Carriage and Wagon Makers, iron work, etc., cor. 1st and Main.

P FITZGERALD, Blacksmithing and Horseshoeing, Main street, opp. Tackney House.

A WEAVER, Wagon and Carriage Maker, Blacksmithing, etc., east of Wash'n Hall.

HARDWARE, TINWARE, ETC.

H B. WOOD, Shelf and Heavy Hardware Farming Tools, Wagons, etc., Main street.

F S. FREEMAN & CO., Hardware, Farming Implements, Machinery, etc., College Block.

H KUHN & BRO., Stoves, Tin and Water Pipe Fitting, Pumps, etc., College Block.

C D. MORIN, Stoves, Tinware, Water Tanks, Gas and Water Pipes, opp. Express Office.

C F. GRISWOLD, Stoves, Tinware, Gas and Water Pipes, Pumps, etc., near Postoffice.

PHOTOGRAPHERS AND PAINTERS.

PHOTOGRAPHIC GALLERY, J. W. King, every style of Photograph, over Porter & Co.

PORTABLE PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY, W. J. Vandiveer, Exchange Hotel corner.

E HŒRNLEIN, House, Sign and Carriage Painter, south side Main, bet. 2d and 3d sts.

J H. HARTSON, House and Sign Painter, Washington Hall building.

HARNESS-MAKERS, ETC.

T J. PRIOR, Harness Maker and Dealer in Harness and Saddle Materials, Prior's bdg

J DIETZ, Harness, Saddles, Robes, Whips, etc., Dietz & Burns' block.

S B. RELYEA, Carriage Trimmer, etc., shop next door east of Town Hall.

D TOBIAS & BRO., Harness Makers, etc, south side Main, near Railroad street.

CARPENTERS AND PLASTERERS.

GEO. W. MYRICK, Carpenter and Joiner, Housebuilder, etc., res. Fabricius' Add'n.

A STAMP, Carpenter, Housebuilder, etc., Washington Hall building.

A S. ARMSTRONG, Plastering, Kalsomining, etc., residence corner Cross and 4th streets.

J C. NEFF, Plastering, Kalsomining, etc., residence on Railroad street.

VARIETY STORES.

WOODLAND VARIETY STORE, Geo. C. St. Louis, Stationery, Toys, etc., opp. College.

VARIETY STORE, Mrs. P. Hafky, Groceries, Tobacco, Toys, etc., north side of Main st.

UNCLE JOE LABUSIER, Fruits, Nuts, Candies, Tobacco, etc., opposite Postoffice.

J C. O'CONNOR, Stationery, Candies, Nuts, Tobacco, etc., next door to Fashion Stables.

LIVERY AND FEED STABLES.

LIVERY AND FEED STABLES, Peckman & Smith, First street, north of Main.

E L. CLARK, Livery and Feed Stables, west Main street, south side.

CITY LIVERY AND BOARDING STABLES, Uncle Henry, opposite Exchange Hotel.

ELDORADO LIVERY STABLES, T. C. Peckman, Main street, near Third.

FASHION LIVERY AND FEED STABLES, Marders & Lawson, cor. Main and RR. sts.

SALOONS, BREWERIES, ETC.

YOLO BREWERY, Schuerley & Miller, Proprietors, west Main street, north side.

WOODLAND BREWERY, Wirth Brothers, Lincoln Avenue, west end.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL LIQUORS, L. Dreyfus, opposite Express Office.

PACIFIC SALOON, C. Seiber, Wines, Liquors, Cigars, etc., next to Pendegast & Co.

DINZLER'S SALOON & LUNCH HOUSE, Adam Dinzler, S. E. cor. 2d and Court sts.

CACHE CREEK SALOON, Thomas Pierce, Liquors, Cigars, west of Fashion Stables.

HARRY GALLIHER, Eagle Saloon, Burns and Dietz Block, Main street.

A DEHLIER, San Francisco Beer, Wines and Liquors, opposite Capital Hotel.

LASKY'S SALOON, I. Lasky, Wines, Cigars and Liquors, College Block.

PIONEER SALOON, W. W. Woods, Wines, Liquors, etc., opposite Postoffice.

ABE'S, Abe Morris, Wines, Liquors and Cigars, Main street, opposite Postoffice.

AMERICAN EXCHANGE SALOON, Voorhees & Berry, next to Capital Hotel.

CAPITAL HOTEL SALOON, John Tackney, Wines, Liquors, etc., in Hotel building.

GOLDEN EAGLE SALOON, John Moore, Wines, etc., next Wood's Hardware Store.

CRAFT SALOON, C. Barr, Wines, Liquors and Cigars, east end of Craft Hotel.

STEGALL'S OLD CORNER, H. Stegall, Wines, etc., northeast cor. Main and RR. sts.

FASHION SALOON, Wilcox & Sproul, Wines, etc., northwest cor. Main and RR. streets.

SWISS SALOON, C. Bush, Wine, Beer and Cigars, Washington Hall.

EXCHANGE SALOON, A. W. Tucker, adjoining American Exchange Hotel.

EMPIRE SALOON, Geo. W. Bentley, Cor. Second and Main streets.

WOODLAND WINERY, J. Q. A. Clark, Proprietor, opp. Water Works, east Main st.

BARBERS AND BATH ROOMS.

PETER HUMMEL, Shaving 25 cents, Hair-cutting 25 cents, opp. Fashion Stables.

EMILE DINZLER, Fashionable Barber and Hairdresser, College Block.

C C. BROWN, opp. Capital Hotel; Shaving 15 cts; Hair-cutting 25c.; Shampooing, etc.

BATH ROOMS AND BARBER SHOP, J. P. Jones, one door east of Craft House.

JAKE SCOTT, Pioneer Barber, one door east of Frazer & Co's butcher shop.

DRUGGISTS AND JEWELERS.

C W. PROCTOR, Drugs, Paints, Perfumery, etc., one door east of Porter's Grocery.

ELSTON & WHITE, Drugs, Paints, Stationery, Perfumery, etc., Galbraith's Block.

MACK WEBBER, Drugs, Medicines, Perfumeries, etc., one door west of Express Office.

G W. GREEN, Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Stationery, Toys, etc., College Block.

L MACHEFERT, Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, etc., one door east of Porter's grocery.

C S. GRAY, Clocks, Watches and Jewelry, in H. B. Wood's Store.

PLANING MILLS & LUMBER YARDS.

PLANING MILLS, Caldwell Bros. Prop'rs, also Contractors, etc., near Water Works.

RAILROAD PLANING MILLS, H. D. White, Wood and Iron work, Main st. near Depot.

DEPOT LUMBER YARDS, Geo. D. Fiske, Proprietor, Main street, near R.R. Depot.

PIONEER LUMBER YARDS, R. H. Newton & Co., corner Court and Railroad streets.

VARIOUS MANUFACTURERS.

WOODLAND FLOURING MILL, J. P. Rhodes, N. W. cor. First and Court streets.

P KRELLENBERG, Furniture Dealer and Manufacturer, S. W. cor. Main and Third.

MRS. T. C. POCKMAN, Shirt Manufacturer, Masonic Block, East Woodland.

RAG CARPET MANUFACTORY, west of Ripley's Corners, south side Main street.

SOAP FACTORY, A. Nettleship, Court street, between Third and Fourth streets.

J K. SMITH, General Furniture Dealer, College Block, near Railroad street.

BROOM MANUFACTORY, L. Carpenter, Rue building, near Exchange Hotel.

H P. MARTIN, Patent Stone Manufacturer and Marble Works, cor. Main and 3d sts.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DAILY AND WEEKLY DEMOCRAT, Wm. Saunders, Ed'r & Pub'r, Freeman's block.

YOLO MAIL, W. W. Theobalds, Editor and Publisher, office in Burns & Dietz's block.

DEPUE & CO., Compilers "Illustrated History of Yolo County," Excelsior Block.

WOODLAND WATER WORKS, J. W. Peek, southeast cor. Main and 4th streets.

WOODLAND GAS WORKS, J. D. Stephens Prest., F. M. Brown Supt., 4th and Main.

WOODLAND POULTRY YARD, Mrs. C. H. Sprague, east of Railroad Depot.

WOODLAND NURSERIES, J. E. Card, residence Railroad st., south of Lincoln Ave.

FRANK DURSTON, Bill Poster and Advertising Agent, P. O. box 152.

ITALIAN VEGETABLE GARDENS, West Main street, south side.

NEWS DEPOT, E. Berg, Papers, Periodicals, from all parts the world, op. Capital Hotel.

Churches, Societies, Etc.

Christian Church, Railroad street south of Main; services sunday morning and evening, and Thursday evening.

Congregational, First street south of Main; services Sunday morning and evening, and Thursday evening.

Methodist Episcopal, West Main street, south side; services Sunday morning and evening, and Thursday evening.

Catholic, West Main street, north side; services Sundays and holydays.

Baptist, at Washington Hall, West Main street; services Sunday morning.

Seventh-Day Adventists Third street south; services Saturday morning, and Tuesday and Friday evenings.

Hesperian College—J N Pendegast, President, J K Smith, Secretary. Faculty—Profs. A M Elston, R A Grant, F A Pedlar, W C Ridgway, I Brown; Miss Elma Edwards, Music Teacher.

Public School, J W Goin, Principal; Assistants, Miss Bettie Woods, Miss Pedlar, Mrs Dexter, Miss M E Freeman, Miss Genoa Lawson, Mrs Grant, Mrs DeLong and Miss J M Kean.

Public Library, opposite Capital Hotel. Mrs L F Craft, Secretary; open every evening.

F & A M, Hall East Main street between 3d and 4th.

R A M, meet at Masonic Hall 1st Wednesday in each month.

Odd Fellows' Hall over Bank of Woodland; meet Saturday night.

Good Templars, Hall West Main street, south side; meet Wednesday evening.

A O U W, meet in Odd Fellows Hall Tuesday evening.

O K S B, (Jewish) meet Sunday at Odd Fellows' Hall.

Knights of Pythias meet Monday evening at Good Templars Hall.

Turn Verein, Turners Hall, meet 1st Wednesday in each month.

Ladies Relief Society, Mrs A Alexander, President; Mrs. W. W. Brownell, Vice-President; Mrs. C. W. Bush, Treasurer; Mrs. Dr. Parramore, Secretary.

Woodland Fire Company, No 1, W F Moses Foreman, L Chase engineer.

Cemetery Association, Jason Watkins President, J K Smith Secretary.

Public Halls—Central Hall, Geo. D Fiske manager; Washington Hall, W W Porter proprietor; Turn Verein Hall, Otto Schluer manager.

Woodland Race Course—Parker manager.

Postoffice, L Walker P M.

Telegraph Office, Postoffice building, R A Fitzgerald operator.

Railroad Agent, E Valentine; residence at the Depot.

County and Town Officers.

S. C. Denson, District Judge Sixth Judicial District for Yolo Co.—Regular Terms, January, May and September.

E R Bush, County and Probate Judge.

John Lambert, Joint Senator for Yolo and Solano.

W M DeWitt, Assemblyman.

Supervisors—S N Mering, J C Smith, Wm Sims, R F Hester, R H Newton.

Carey Barney, Sheriff; John E. Maltby, Under-Sheriff.

D M Burns, Clerk and Auditor.

R W Megowan, Recorder.

C H Garoutte, District Attorney.

A C Kean, Treasurer.

R H Beamer, Assessor.

H B Pendegast, Supt. Public Schools.

James E R O'Farrell, County Surveyor.

S L Monday, Public Administrator.

P Krellenberg, Coroner.

County Hospital—Physician, Thomas Ross, Warden, B F Harlan.

Town Trustees—Jas Viers, John M Rhodes, A Nickelsburg, Otto Schluer, Christ Sieber; A Nickiesburg, Town Clerk.

City Attorney—W B Treadwell.

Marshal—George Alford.

Policemen—Wm Coulter and Del Simmons.

Justice of the Peace—P H Sibley.

Constables—Warren Powers, S M Norton.

STATE HOUSE,

Corner K and Tenth Streets, - - Sacramento.

H. ELDRED, Proprietor.

Board and Lodging, $8.00 to $12.00 per Week
Single Meals, 25 cts. Board, $4.00 " "
Single Rooms, 50 cts. Family Rooms, $1@$2.50.
Fine Wines at the Bar. A Billiard Room attached. (Street Cars pass the door every Six Minutes.)
Free Omnibus to and from the House. [de13w

WOODLAND MILLS,

J. M. RHODES, Proprietor.

ALWAYS ON HAND:

Fine and Graham Flour, Shorts, Bran,

CORN MEAL, ETC.

Grists and feed ground on short notice.

Market Price Paid for Good Wheat.

jaldw

C. W. PROCTOR,

PRACTICAL DRUGGIST,

Dealer in Drugs, Chemicals,

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS,

AND DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES.

UNDER CRAFT HOTEL, MAIN ST., WOODLAND.

mhldw

BEST BUSINESS you can engage in. $5 to $20 per day made by any worker of either sex, right in their own localities. Particulars and samples worth $5 free. Improve your spare time at this business. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Me. mhllwly

JUDGE ONEAL'S VIEWS.

DAVISVILLE, Feb. 14th, 1879.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—Your article in the DEMOCRAT of February 25th has been the topic of conversation here among Democrats. The first allegation in the article is the failure of the so-called Democrats to vote for and lend support to the ticket. It is an open question in my mind, whether the fault, if any there be, of the so-called Democrats to support the ticket, is due to the voter or the party management in nominations. My proposition, to be acted upon by the Convention, was made in good faith. I suggested a remedy that seemed to me best adapted to insure the success of the Democratic party, having disclaimed any political preferment for myself; ergo any suggestion that I may offer can be of no injury to any one. I am led to think that the universal condemnation if my plan may be due more to the self-constituted leaders in Woodland, than to any well settled feeling among the party generally. I am convinced that had a vote been passed on my proposition at the Washington Hall meeting in Woodland, it would have carried by a decided majority. Knowing this, and also the feeling expressed by a large number of Democrats with whom I have conversed upon the subject, I am free to say that in my opinion a few of the party leaders in Woodland are laying the foundation for another defeat of the party in the county at the next election. The Crawford system has been tried repeatedly, and so far as I can learn has been a decided failure. Large precincts, like Woodland, made the Crawford plan have preponderating influence, and a proper distribution of the various offices in the gift of the people by the Crawford plan among the various towns and precincts of the county, would be almost impossible. Try the Crawford plan, and there is strong probability that the great majority of the nominations would center in Woodland. While the gentlemen so nominated might be worthy the support of the party, I do not believe it needs any argument to show that a ticket thus composed would not present the same strength and enlist the same enthusiasm that a more equitable distribution of the candidates among the different precincts of the county would do. The other proposition, that the old system is good enough, remains to be considered. It is a well known fact that Conventions make few nominations. The whole programme is cut and dried and worked up by a few on the inside. The insiders are properly termed "simon-pure" Democrats in contradistinction to the "so-called" Democrats. Their only virtue seems to lie in the fact (asserted by themselves) that they always vote the straight ticket under any and all circumstances, under certain leadership; and all that is required is to pack the Convention, make nominations and then crack the party whip and drive the rank and file into line. This system was brought to perfection by the late Wm. M. Tweed, of the city of New York, with results familiar to all. In this county the system has deprived the party of its numerical majority on all local issues. There is a large class of intelligent independent voters who exercise the right of suffrage as seems to them best. We see this in every election where the issues are so broad as to overshadow all local jealousies. I do not hesitate to say that the Democratic party must be so managed as to recommend itself to this class of voters. It is in vain for the simonpures to pack the Convention and then wield the party lash. It has been tried and has been a complete failure. In conclusion I am willing to adopt any proposition that the majority of the Democrats may suggest other than my own, and lend it my hearty support, leaving the responsibility with those who know more of the political situation than I do.

JAMES ONEAL.

PARTY ORGANIZATION.

Judge Oneal's letter, which appears above, will be read with interest by Democrats in this and other precincts of the county. The Judge takes a decided stand against nominating candidates for County offices under the old system. As will be seen, he calls loudly for a new departure, and is willing any plan should be adopted other than the one which has been so long in vogue in this county, with the exception of the Crawford County plan, of which he also signifies his hearty disapproval. The fact is, the Judge wants the party to adopt the plan proposed by himself at the Washington Hall meeting, the substance of which we will state for the benefit of those who may not have heard what it is. He proposes that two, three or four men, shall be elected from each Supervisors' District, to act as a Committee of Reference and Recommendation, to this Committee the names of all aspirants to the different county offices must be submitted. From the names so submitted the Committee is to select the two which in their judgment would give the greatest strength to the ticket, and the two for each office, so selected, are to be recommended to the Convention, which will proceed to make a choice between the two candidates so recommended. We admit that this is plausible and fair on its face, but when we come to analyze it we find that the plan is susceptible of the same criticisms which may be made upon the plan under which we have always worked, only in a much greater degree. However, as it is left for Democrats to discuss the feasibility of the proposed change, and report their conclusions at some future time, we will say nothing further, except that we hope to see the ticket made up of the very best material the county affords, no matter what plan is adopted in the choosing.

TEXAS has 20,000,000 acres of land set apart for educational purposes which at the minimum rate of $1.50 per acre, fixed upon it, would realize the magnificent sum of $30,000,000 to the State School fund. The State has wisely provided that its reserved school lands shall only be sold in limited quantities to a single purchaser, and this provision will hold them from acquisition for speculative purposes and give the School Fund the benefit of the advance in price as land comes into demand for actual use. It is therefore not improbable that Texas will yet have an educational fund of a $100,000,000 from the sale of her school lands.

THE American export trade to Australia reached the amount of $8,000,000 for the past year, having realized a gain of 3,000,000 on the previous year. There are four lines of ships established between New York and Australia, and it is estimated that our export trade of the present year to that colony will reach the amount of $13,000,000 or $14,000,000.

PLACING THE RESPONSIBILITY.

The New York *Times*, more nearly the national mouth-piece of the Republican party than any other paper, contains the following:

"A determined effort is being made in the Senate to carry the Anti-Chinese bill. The Democrats are said to be all in favor of it, and the Republicans from the Pacific Coast are trying to keep their Eastern friends quiet. Hamlin, of the Committee, is opposed to the bill, and will move for its indefinite postponement. *We trust Republicans will not allow this measure to slip through the Senate by default.* It is a bad bill, sustained by narrow prejudices, which the Republican party generally do not share, and which have no basis in reason or justice."

Beecher, the great representative preacher of the party, in a late sermon, said:

"If I could control what I would like to control, I would send such a voice to Washington protesting against that infamous bill excluding Chinamen from our country as would make the pen tremble and fall from the hand of the President before he could sign it. [Applause]. We have enforced the the opening of China by treatys, by invariing and hacking Chinamen to pieces with the sword. We conquered from them their commercial tribute, and now that they are beginning to come to us, as do Germans, Norwegians, French and all other nations, our Congress is busy with a law which says to them "You cannot come. You are better workers; you live more economically; you save more; and we will defend our laggards from your competition." It is an outrage and infamy which ought not to stain our land, and you and every voter will be eternally blamed if you do not see to it that this deed is not consummated. God expects from you that you will use the political power which he has given you to ends which will augment the honor of humanity as well as to his own glory."

RELATIVE PRICE OF WHEAT.

The *Rural Press* extracts from the London *Farmer* the valuable table which follows. The review is of the wheat trade of 1878 and the price given is in English shillings per quarter. The shilling is equal to about 24 cents, and the quarter is 8 bushels, or 480 pounds:

	American Red Wheat	South Russian Red Wheat	Cal. White Wheat	Indian Red Wheat.
Jan.	...	53	62½	50
Feb.	53	53	60	49
March	52	52	58	49
April	51½	51½	57½	50
May	49	47	54	49
June	48	45	53	49
July	—	—	—	—
Aug.	43½	42	50	48
Sep.	—	—	—	—
Oct.	43	40	48½	44
Nov.	44	40	47	44
Dec.	43	40	48	46

This is a very valuable table, as showing the relative value of wheat from different countries, and it shows that California wheat has a separate value, which is more than any other wheat. Let farmers cut this out and preserve it.

VETOED.

As will be seen by a special dispatch to the DEMOCRAT, the President has vetoed the Anti-Chinese Bill. By this act Mr. Hayes may delay the objects sought to be attained in this bill (by the people of the Pacific Coast more particularly, because they are affected to the greatest extent,) but the delay can only be temporary, if indeed Congress does not ye pass it over his veto, which it has power to do before the end of the session. We will hope for that result.

The Lumber Interest.

Mr. A. Powell, Sr., manager of the Puget Sound Lumber Company, called upon us on Friday, and we learn that he is stocking their yards in this city (until recently managed by Geo. D. Diske & Co.,) with a great quantity and variety of lumber for building, fencing and all other purposes for which lumber is used. Mr. Powell has been many years in the lumber business at Vallejo, attending to the ordering and receiving of cargoes and dispatching it to various interior points. Our community need have no fears hereafter as to the lumber supply, nor in regard to being able to procure just what they want at this yard, for the Puget Sound Company surpasses all others on this coast in the extent of its facilities. Their new advertisement appears to-day.

Pleasant Nuptials.

Mr. T. J. Urquhart, for many years telegraph operator at Vallejo, but now in the office at Sacramento, was united in wedlock with Miss Mollie Brownlee, of Creston, at "Sunnyside," the elegant residence of the bride's parents, on Wednesday Feb. 26th. A large number of the friends of the bride and bridegroom were present, and an unusually happy time was enjoyed by the numerous party. Many were the valuable presents made to the handsome young bride, with countless good wishes and heartfelt congratulations. We have known Mr. Urquhart for many years, and it gives us much pleasure to record this happy event in his life, which we hope will never be shaded by a cloud.

Social Party.

One of the most enjoyable parties of the season was given at the residence of E. R. Lowe, on Friday evening last. Over one hundred invitations were issued, and about that number were in attendance. Dancing and social converse were indulged in until 11 o'clock when the guests partook of a splendid supper, and after doing it ample justice, resumed their social enjoyment to the fullest extent until the small hours. William and Thomas, Mr. Lowe's eldest sons, will leave in a few days for Sacramento where they are attending school, and this large gathering of their friends shows the esteem that is held for the young gentlemen by their friends and acquaintances.

Lowell, Mass., has over $16,600,000 invested in manufatories, 400 mills, 704,018 spindles and 18,261 looms; 11,660 females employed and 7,625 males, while 3,444,500 yards of cotton goods are produced per week, with 112,650 yards of woolen goods, 40,000 yards of carpeting, 6,250 shawls and 20,300 dozens of hosiery, 1,000,000 pounds of cotton and 170,500 pounds of wool being consumed

At the New York Custom-house it is reported that Secretary Sherman has ordered Collector Merritt to reduce his force to the extent of 200 men, and that the reduction must begin as speedily as possible. It is unnecessary to say that if there are any "Conkling men" still in office there their heads will be among the first to drop into the basket.

Astronomical.

WOODLAND, Feb. 26th, 1879.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—The theory has been advanced by an eminent scientist that the Orbits of the Planetary System are undergoing the process of expansion and contraction, which theory has since been confirmed by subsequent investigation. I would suggest the following theory which I illustrate by a diagram. Let us, for a starting point, go back to that period of time when the orbit of the earth was spherical in shape, the sun situated in the center, and the poles of the earth were parallel with the plane of its orbit. Now contraction commences, and the sun moves to one end of the gradually forming ellipse (I speak of the sun moving in the same sense as when we say the sun rises and sets, which is due to a movement of the earth and not of the sun), astronomers not yet having placed a limit to orbital contraction. Let us assign one by making the poles of the earth mark that limit when they incline to an angle of forty-five degrees from the plane of its orbit. The sun having arrived at its limit at one end of the ellipse, expansion commences until we get back to our starting point; now contraction again takes place, until the sun arrives at its limit at the opposite end of the ellipse, the poles of the earth when at their limits being at right angles with each other. Let us now speculate as to the probable effects upon the earth by the movement. According to philosophy the centrifugal force of the earth in its diurnal movement causes an excess of diameter at the equator of about twenty-five miles. A relative change of position between the poles and equator would involve a movement of fifty miles. I contend that this preponderance of diameter is not a permanent fixture of the earth but moves like a huge tidal wave, following the sun from one extreme of the ellipse to the other, which would cause a gradual change of position between land and water, which change, in accordance with tradition and observation since prehistoric times, is taking place at the present moment. Greenland and other countries in the same latitude are gradually sinking below the level of the sea, and vice versa. At its antipodes, in the course of time, this great land wave, moving along the surface of the earth, would meet with some weak spot in the crust of the earth, when the sudden sinking of a continent and the simultaneous upheaval of a continent at its antipodes would naturally result; what would be the effect of a sudden upheaval of a continent in the middle of the Atlantic or Pacific Oceans? A volume of water would be hurled with a force that no human mind can conceive, shaking the continents from summit to base, destroying all animal and vegetable life, causing a sudden, although, perhaps, temporary climatic change, by hurling the vast arctic fields of ice to the temperate or torrid zones, causing a total change of ocean currents and winds, and other changes of importance, which I have not room to mention in this letter. GEO.

Correspondence from Madison.

MADISON, Feb. 28th, 1879.

EDITOR DEMOLRAT:—Rebecca has stopped slinging ink for the *Mail*, and Bill Dadd never writes anything of interest to anyone but himself, so I have concluded to bebome a correspondent, and give your readers the benefit of what news is afloat in this locality. First and foremost, then, our lettle village is gradually improving, both as to increase in population and from a business standpoint. The two principal stores seem to be doing a thriving trade, the only growling we hear from our merchants being the almost universal call for credit. Goods cost money, and when merchants are compelled to dispose of them on time, in a majority of instances for a term of several months, it puts them to their trumps to keep along. By the way, don't you think this wholesale credit system is about played out? It seems to me it would be better for all concerned if it could be so arranged that no bill be allowed to run over thirty days. It would serve to reduce the price of goods, teach customers the lesson of economy, and place all kinds of business throughout the State upon a firm and healthier basis.

The two couples who were married at Woodland the other day arrived home all right, and seem to be "happy as the days are long." May they continue so through a long and prosperous life is my wish.

Bill Dadd the Scribe has thrown up the contract of fighting off the predatory varmints from Scott & Lowe's sheep ranch, and is now engaged in reducing digger pines to the dimensions of stove wood at $2.00 per cord, and board around. As a "wood carpenter" Bill is no slouch, and clears his six bits a day like a major.

Politics are seldom a theme for discussion in this neighborhood. McHenry has withdrawn from the arena, and Sam Tutt don't take much interest in political matters, he not being up for an office this year. The Oneal proposition has been talked of to some extent, but we have heard of no decided expressions of opinion thereon as yet. The general sentiment here among Democrats is to vote the ticket, provided it is composed of respectable material. Should George Abbey be nominated for Sheriff by the Republicans he will carry this precinct by a few votes, as several Democrats will give him their support on personal grounds.

The crop prospect out this way is good. Grain is getting a good start, and very little ground had to be resown. With anticipations of a bountiful harvest and a prosperous year, I remain, Yours, JASON.

The Prince of Periodicals.

For household reading, *Wood's Magazine*, the March number of which is already before us, has justly been styled "The Prince of Periodicals." It is a well known fact that the really smart things which make any author's reputation are but a small proportion of all his published writings. Mr. Wood's plan is to select from the world of literature only the *very best* articles, which are classified into about thirty different departments, comprising almost every variety of amusing, interesting and instructive household topics. We are especially requested to announce that this notice will count as one dollar in payment for something which no reader can afford to do without. Hence we advise you to cut this out and forward to S. S. Wood, Tribune Building, New York City. Also enclose 10c. for sample copy of the Magazine.

The Bodie *Chronicle* says: "During the past fifty days ten deaths have occurred here, two by mining accidents and one from an over-dose of morphine; and not a child has died in Bodie since last April, and this is a town of 5,000 inhabitants.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]

The Last Days of the 45th Congress—Bills Rushed through at Wasteful Speed—Congress as Good as its Constituency—Whence flourish Monopolies—Why Senators Should be Enormously Wealthy or Enormously Virtuous.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 18, 1879.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—But thirteen more days of Congress remain, and legislation will now be rushed through at unusual speed until 12 M. on the 4th of March, when the patent little gavels of Wheeler and Randall will fall and the 45th Congress will be adjourned sine die. But will it die? The evil and good that Congresses do live after them. No Congress liveth to itself or dieth to itself; it makes precedents as well as laws. There is much complaint and denunciation of Congress. Individually and collectively it is imperfect enough, heaven knows. But it is just as good, and no more ridiculous than the great constituencies that send it here. To take Congress through and through, on an average, the resemblance of the individual member to his district is startlingly significant. It might be well for the reckless hurler of invective to remember that when they denounce Congress they indict the United States, and careful microscopic scrutiny might reveal germs of legislative error and public concupiscence in so pure a fountain as the inveighing constituent's own heart. The stream will not rise above its fountain, and until the good people of the United States cease sending demagogues, adventurers, fanatics and fools to Congress, we may

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, MARCH 6, 1879.

Above the Spire.

Tell me why the swallows fly
Up into the cloudy sky,
Why they hover round the spire,
Wheeling lower; wheeling higher;
And again their course repeating,
Now advancing, now retreating,
Till they, in a circling flight,
Soar forever out of sight!
Mother, make me wings to fly,
Like the swallows in the sky.
Dancing, glancing, up on high,
Round the old church spire.

Summer swallows always go
When the bitter north winds blow,
And the heavy clouds are pouring,
Overflowing rivers roaring,
Racing down their pebbly courses
Like a troop of foaming horses.
Onward to the open sea,
Madly struggling to be free!
Child, hereafter you shall fly!
Like the swallows in the sky;
Unknown lands there are on high;
Far above the spire!

Love is Love for Evermore.

BY MARGARET.

"Answer me, Christie," and the speaker threw himself on the grass with a poorly disguised yawn.

The person whom he addressed was only a little country girl, and during these perilous sweet days that Guy Meredith had spent in the old farm-house, Christie North had become used to "amusing" the handsome young fellow. He had been attracted to this quiet village that lay nestling between the hills, by the trouting, of which he was passionately fond; and when Mrs. North, a widow and Christie's mother, was asked for one of the cool, old-fashioned rooms and a daily lunch, she consented to the plan which was to place many welcome dollars in the family purse. To her mother, Christie was a child, and little thinking that the dark-eyed stranger was to affect her daughter's happiness in any way, the good woman sent the young people out, day after day, with fishing-tackle, lunch-basket and book. The book was a superfluity, however, for Guy Meredith liked far better to talk to the girl, looking into her innocently babyish face the while. Having spent seventeen years of her life in the little village where she was born, Christie North knew little of the world outside, and when this enthusiastic young fellow described in glowing language the beautiful places he had visited, she

"Listened while a pleased surprise
Looked from her long-lashed hazel eyes."

To-day was like the other days which they had spent together, but a shadow seemed to fall over them as they sat there, the girl with an anxious look on her lovely face.

"I don't feel like amusing any one just now, Guy," she said. "I wish you would tell me why you have been so quiet all the day long; you have hardly spoken to me for the last two hours."

Guy Meredith laughed, a little nervously, and pulling the petals from a daisy, one by one, he answered abruptly, "I'm going away to-morrow."

"Going away!" echoed the girl, catching her breath as she spoke.

"Yes, I received a letter from my mother last night, by which she informed me that she and my cousin, Kate Matherson, are awaiting me at Newport, from whence we are to go home together. I am to be married to Kate next month, and I suppose I must go. You will miss me a little, Christie," he continued, thinking that the sweet face had never seemed quite so lovely before.

"While we have been talking, Mr. Meredith, the sun has gone down, and mother will be anxious about us," answered the girl, and, without a glance at her companion, she swept the daisies from her lap and walked hastily toward the house.

The young man gathered up the book, basket and lines, and was about to join her, but she was already beyond call, and with a sigh he walked slowly across the meadow.

"Christie had a headache and didn't feel like coming down stairs," Mrs. North told Meredith that night, but the next morning she came down to breakfast, and after Guy Meredith had taken her mother's hand, she extended her own with a quiet "Good-bye, Mr. Meredith," and thus they parted.

That night, John March called. For six months Christie had worn on her hand a little circlet of gold that meant far more to John March than his large farm with its broad acres. To Mayville people John March was the common friend to whom all might go for help and sympathy, and they never failed to find it.

All the little babies held out their little arms to be gathered in his great, strong ones, and to the children he was a Kriss Kringle who stayed with them all the year round.

Was it any wonder that when this man asked Christie to be his wife, she gave the promise and accepted her fate at his hands? Since her babyhood she had been taught to regard John March as the embodiment of manly virtue and goodness, and it had been no hard matter to feel that her future life was to be spent with him, but as for analyzing it the child had not thought of it until Meredith came.

John March had quietly watched the two through the long summer days, feeling that his heart's treasure was slipping away from him, but treating Christie with the same gentleness and deference that he had ever given her.

"John," said Christie, that night, "I must not wear this any longer," pointing to the tiny ring which lay in her hand, and holding it out to him.

"Why, Christie?"

"Because I don't love you."

"That pains me, dear; don't say it again, please," answered the man as he took the little cold hands into his own.

"Do you think that I have been so blind these many days, child, that I haven't seen your trouble? If I thought that it would make you happier to release you from the promise you gave me last winter I would not hesitate a moment. But, Christie, let me try to win your love. Trust your happiness in my keeping, and, please God, you never shall regret it."

So Christie put on the ring again and with it the responsibility which she had been so anxious to lay aside.

Mrs. North was too busy during the days that preceded the wedding to notice her daughter particularly, but the girl's apparent indifference to all matters concerning the wedding surprised her. When David North closed his eyes on this weary world his wife took up the burden of life again" and carried it even better than her husband had done. Christie was not like her mother. She had accepted the loving and petting that always had been lavished upon her as the flowers take the sunshine, and, indeed, she had received little else during her life. But here was something that Mrs. North could not understand, and she soon became used to Christie's quiet manner and pale face.

John March remained unchanged. Ever thoughtful for the wants of others, and always very tender with Christie, he prepared his home for his bride and hid his own trouble in his own heart.

One beautiful October day, when the trees had put on their gorgeous colors, Christie was married. As John March's wife she occupied a position vastly different from that which Christie North had filled, and almost before it her hands were full of work that she knew nothing about. Coming in contact with the sorrows of others she was learning to forget her own. But in spite of an increasing interest in her new surroundings, the pale face grew paler still, and one day her husband said—

"Would you like to go to M—— next week, Christie? I can leave home very nicely just at present, and if you like, we will take a vacation and see if we can get a little more color up there among the mountains."

Five days hence we find them in one of the hotels at M——. To Christie everything was new and delightful; the music, the handsome ladies in their bewildering costumes, the clear, cool lake and the grandly solemn mountains. With the eagerness of a child she entered into the plans which were made for her enjoyment, and before they had been there a week she was looking more like herself than she had done since her marriage.

When the ladies found that she was married, they fell down, figuratively, and worshipped her beautiful face. "The lovely Mrs. March" was in great demand, and to say that Christie enjoyed it all would poorly express her pleasure.

One afternoon, John March and his wife were walking together on the piazza. Somehow Mrs. March was growing very proud of her husband. She hardly dared to own that it was anything more than pride which brought the light to her eyes and the blush to her sweet face whenever she looked at the man whose goodness had won her respect long ago. Never, since her wedding day had her husband offered Christie a caress, waiting, with quiet patience till the girl should know her own heart. As they stood still for a moment, to watch some new arrivals, Guy Meredith came up the steps with several ladies. As he glanced at the two standing there together, a momentary look of pain swept across his face, but, quickly regaining his composure, he raised his hat and passed into the house. As for Christie, there was one quick hard throb and then she grew strangely calm, so calm and quiet was she that her husband glanced down at her more than once, after they had resumed their walking, with a curious look of anxiety on his face; but he was too wise to disturb by any careless words Christie's questioning of her heart.

That evening Mr. and Mrs. March were presented to Mrs. Guy Meredith, a tall grey-eyed woman who followed her young husband everywhere, and after Christie had exchanged a few words with her she ptied the man who had once been so much to her.

Two days after, John March was called home on business, and Christie wondered to find herself longing for his return. As she came down to dinner on the last day of her husband's absence, Mrs. March found the house in a state of confusion. Everybody was either scanning a newspaper or talking anxiously to his neighbor. In answer to a surprised look from Christie, a lady said—

"There has been a fearful railway accident; over twenty people were instantly killed, and the number of the wounded is not yet known."

"What train was it?" asked the girl with trembling lips.

"The noon train down ran off that high embankment three miles from the station; did you have any friends on the train?" continued the lady, kindly placing her arm around Christie, as she saw her white face.

"My husband," replied Christie, and then she went up to her room and knelt down by the window.

Through that long afternoon such revelations of herself came to her as she had never dreamed of before. All the great love toward her husband which had been growing for many weeks came upon her there, and crushed by her great sorrow, she knelt despairingly and motionless. Outside, some children were playing on the shore and their childish laughter floated to her ears through the open window. A bee flew in, filling the room with its drowsy hum and then all was quiet again. On the peaceful bosom of the lake a few boats floated idly about, and above them great white cloud-ships were sailing across the blue sky. Such a perfect day! when every bird that warbled and every flower that nodded its bright head was needed to complete the picture. A sunbeam danced, for a moment, on Christie's golden head, but she moved not. The yellow light slowly faded, the sun sank behind the gray mountains, the birds hid their little heads under their wings and fell asleep, and still nothing in the room moved. In the darkness, the door was opened and some one came across the room. A familiar voice said:

"Christie, darling, you will have to be my right hand, now," and she was gathered close to her husband's heart.

It needed few words to tell John March that his long waiting had not been in vain. With her heart in her eyes, Christie told her husband what that night had brought to her; and the poor, sprained arm was almost forgotten in their newly-found happiness.

"Let us go home, to-morrow, John," said Christie, "and you shall see what a capital nurse I can be."

So the next day they left friends, lake and mountains for one year, and, as Christie smiled her farewells from the car window, a gentleman was heard to exclaim:

"If I could find some woman who would give me the love that little Mrs. March lavishes on her husband, I should be tempted strongly to resign the trials of a lonely old bachelor to assume the responsibilities of a Benedict.

Persian Ladies.

The bath is the greatest pleasure and luxury—we might just as well say necessity of life—of the Persian women. They spend a great part of their leisure time there; indeed, the Eastern ladies regard the use of the bath almost in the light of a religious duty. The bath-room in Persia is the temple, the news-room, the drawing-room, the concert-room, the smoking-room—all in one.

The women make appointments to meet there and they tattle and gossip away their sweet hours there, sometimes spending eight hours at a time in the carpeted saloon attached to it—where, in the bath, they tell stories, relate anecdotes, eat sweet-meats, smoke the narghileh (or pipe), and embellish their beautiful forms with all the fancied perfections of the East—dyeing their hair and eyebrows, and curiously staining their fair bodies with a variety of fantastic devices, not unfrequently with the figures of trees, birds and beasts, sun, moon and stars.

The day on which the ceremony of the bath rises into a high, religious exercise, according to the Persian women, is "the last Friday of the blessed month of Ramazan;" when, according to their special etiquette, they "ought to dress superbly, and perfume themselves and put on their best ornaments, and go to the porticoes of the mosques."

There they "sit down and stretch out their feet, and every one must light twelve tapers, and, in doing this, care must be taken to lift the hand high above the head, so as raise up the vail, as if by accident, and thus display their beautiful faces." All the twelve tapers must be lighted by each maiden, and where one of the tapers is left unlighted, it is regarded as an unlucky omen. "Further, it is not at all necessary, that, in lighting the tapers, silence should be observed. On the contrary, lovely women should always let their sweet voices be heard." Such is the law of the Persian sages.

To Make Vinegar.

The best vinegar is made of cider, the poorest apple making as good vinegar as the best. The best casks to use are iron-bound whiskey casks, which can be bought of liquor-dealers, second-hand, at one dollar each, holding forty gallons. Any farmer who has apples only fit to grind, can realize more money from them made into vinegar than made into cider, unless they make an excellent quality of cider. Fill the casks and put them into the cellar, leaving the bungs out till spring, when they should be rolled out and placed under a shed exposed to the sun, but the casks should be shaded. Leave them thus exposed till cold weather approaches, when they should go into the cellar again, and the vinegar will be very good at this time; but if the casks are rolled out under the shed a second season, the vinegar will be extra fine. If the casks are well painted they may be set on scantlings through the summer in the open air, exposed to the full force of the sun, which will produce vinegar sooner than when under a shed, as it is heat and air that produce the acidity. Small pieces of wire cloth should be nailed over the bungs of the casks to keep the flies out, and the casks should not be quite full when in or out of the cellar. If you have but a cask or two of vinegar to make, and have a barrel that has had vinegar in it, the "mother" that this cask contains, will be of great advantage in making the vinegar—dividing it and putting half into each cask—using iron-bound casks well painted, as those with wooden hoops are often troublesome, the hoops breaking and causing the casks to leak.—*N. Y. World.*

Embalming the Dead.

The modern method of embalming the dead subject is, according to Dr. B. W. Richardson, very rapid and simple when it is compared with the ancient. A large artery of the dead body is exposed and opened, and into the vessel a hollow needle is inserted. The needle is firmly tied in its place. Through the needle a solution of chloride of zinc is injected slowly, until it has found its way over every part.

The principal art that is required in this process is to be very careful not to use too much force in driving the fluid into the tissues, and in not using too much fluid. The fluid which answers best is made as follows:—Into two pints of water, at 50 deg. Fahr., add chloride of zinc slowly until the water just refuses to take up any more of the salt; then add one pint of water more, and two pints of methylated spirit. The five pints so produced are a sufficient quantity for embalming an adult body. The solution can be injected quite cold, and it will find its way readily over the vessels.

If expense be not considered, pure alcohol may be used instead of the methylated spirit. The effect of the solution is shown by its making the surface of the skin white, firm, and, for a short time, slightly mottled. The apparatus necessary is extremely simple; it consists of a small ordinary anatomical case, and of an injecting bottle and syringe.

FRANCIS MURPHY'S METHOD. — At Francis Murphy's meeting last evening a dark-bearded man, after signing the pledge, turned and began: "Ladies and gentlemen, intemperance, like an undying worm, gnaws at the vitals of—"

"My dear boy, don't make a long speech," Mr. Murphy interrupted. "If you've got anything to say, then say it."

"Certainly," the speaker replied, and turned to the audience again with "Intemperance, like an undying wor—"

"Look here my good man, have you signed the pledge?"

"Yes, sir."

"Do you mean to keep it?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then sit down, that's the best speech. The people have been talked to death about temperance," Mr. Murphy added.—*New York Sun.*

The death, at the age of sixty-eight, of Mr. James M'Nab, curator of the Edinburgh Botanic Garden, took place in the month of November last, and represents a serious loss in the ranks of horticulturists. Prominence was first given to Mr. M'Nab by a visit to the United States and Canada in 1834, during which he collected and sent to Edinburgh many plants not known at the time to the British gardens. In 1848 he succeeded his father, after his thirty-eight years of superintendence, as the director of the Botanic Gardens which position he has held ever since.

Artificial Diamonds.

The chemists of the present age are about to renew the experiments made fifty years ago to manufacture diamonds; not imitations or substitutes, but the genuine article. M. Gannal, a distinguished French scientist, presented to the French Academy of Sciences in 1828, a paper on this subject, containing an account of some interesting experiments that promised success. The paper was referred to a committee, and nothing further was ever heard of it. Dr. Gannal is now dead, but his sons, discovering the paper among their father's documents, now send a copy to the academy with a view to having the experiment renewed. It seems that in making some experiments with carburet of sulphur, the idea occurred to Dr. Gannal that the carbon might be separated from it in the crystalline form. He therefore took a certain quantity of the carburet, poured a little water on the top of it, and then carefully introduced some stick phosphorus. The latter immediately dissolved, with the formation of three separate layers, phosphorus at the bottom, carburet of sulphur in the middle and water at the top. After a time he noticed that a sort of film was formed between the two latter layers, and when exposed to the sunlight it was iridescent. After the experiment had been in progress three months, a sudden fall in the temperature froze the water, split the glass, and the contents were thus lost. He again began his experiments, but as each one required six months to carry out, and as the numerous accidents to which they were liable continually interfered with their success, he finally abandoned his efforts. However, in the course of his experiments he had been able to procure some minute crystals, which he submitted to an eminent jeweler, who tested them by the microscope and other means, and decided that they had the true fire, water and hardness of the diamond; moreover, on being subjected to the blow-pipe, they left no ash. This is undoubtedly the age in which to develop such a discovery. The age of the telephone, phonograph, microphone and a thousand other useful and brilliant inventions will find new uses for the diamond even if it becomes as plentiful as gold and silver.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

Among the Penguins.

A gentleman who passed some days sketching in the Falkland Islands had many opportunities of observing the penguin population, and he declared them to be the most intelligent, impudent and inquisitive of the feathered tribe. He planted his camp-stool in the densest part of their "rookery," where they crowded about him, picked the buttons off and frayed the tails of his coat, walked about his drawing materials, and altogether behaved themselves as if he had been sent for their special entertainment.

Fear there was none—or, rather, it was all on the side of the man; for nothing but an occasional vigorous use of a walking-stick enabled him to maintain his ground and finish the beautiful series of water-color drawings.

The structure of these birds should not be passed by without a word of comment, so admirably adapted is it to their mode of life. The fore-limbs—which in most other birds are wings—are flattened out into a pair of broad swimming paddles covered with scales, enabling the bird to follow its prey beneath the water with a swiftness, grace and ease contrasting remarkably with its awkward movements on land. The feet are broad and partially webbed, and the leg is modified in order to give stability to the body. Provision is made for long-continued diving by enlargement of the veins, which thus retain and act as reservoirs for the vitiated blood until it can be renovated by breathing. The bones are filled with oily marrow, and the feathers are exceedingly compact and well adapted to resist water.

When molting, the penguin avoids water, and the feathers come away in patches instead of singly, the whole process resembling more nearly the shedding of a snake's skin than the molting of a bird. Fashion has not spared the penguin; at one time its skin was in great request for ladies' muffs, and is still, we believe, extensively used for many purposes of ornamentation.

A FEW DON'TS.—When you are out to dinner, or tea, and the hostess invites you to the table, don't wait for the invitation to be repeated, as it is not only impolite on the part of the guests, but many of the tempting dishes lose their relish. I had company a few days since, and they were called three times before they made their appearance in the dining-room.

When you are out calling with one of your thirsty children—and this is their usual condition — your friend kindly offers to get you a glass, don't say "the dipper is good enough, don't trouble yourself." This is no trouble to the neat housekeeper, for she has a strong preference that you use the glass, for various reasons.

When you have spent a day with a friend who does her own work, and she has exerted every nerve for your pleasure, after she has washed her china, and her work done up, don't expect her to sit at the piano or organ all the evening and play until she is ready to fall from the stool. And during the day (unless invited by her) don't go into her kitchen and ask a hundred questions. There are very few whom we welcome in our kitchen. Old-fashioned housekeepers seldom do this, only those who depend upon girls know the terrible annoyance of this intrusion.

Prince Amadee, Duke of Aosta, ex-King of Spain, is winning golden opinions. A friend writes: "I had believed him, on the faith of authorized sayings, to be a disconsolate widower, who could scarcely be dissuaded from becoming a monk, a Prince half-crazed with grief; but I found him full of fun and sparkle, brimming over with life, and very willing to enjoy any chance happiness that might fall in his way."

Mr. Birdsall went to Lake County, Dakota, to buy land, just as a political canvass was opened. He concluded that he would like to be Sheriff, and without hesitation, although an entire stranger to the people, announced himself as a candidate. He was elected, too.

It is a rule of etiquette in Arkansas that no true gentleman will eat with his legs thrown over the back of his neighbor's chair, if he can help it.

If you reject unmerited praise, you are unhappy; if you accept it, you are probably undone.

Chinese Customs.

In China the left hand is the seat of honor, and a Chinese guest in a European's house may often be observed to be uneasy at finding himself, as he imagines, slighted by being placed on the right hand of the host. They are painfully scrupulous about this matter of seating hosts and guests. To a European it is most irksome to have to go through the pantomime of bows and grimaces which always precedes the disposition of guests and host in a Chinese reception-room, and it not unfrequently ends in the impetuous Aryan's assuming the seat closest to hand, irrespective of all ceremonial rules, whilst the Turanian sits down in despair and disgust at having to entertain such a hopeless savage. Then, in the matter of costume, a Chinaman, as is well known, is notable for the length and capacity of his skirts, whilst his wife and daughters wear—and not unfrequently display—the breeches. Silk and satin are his favorite materials for clothes, and the handsomer the pattern, and more heavy and showy the embroidery, the better dressed he considers himself. A necklace of beads forms an indispensable adjunct to the full dress of every mandarin, and a fan is rarely out of his hand either when at home or abroad. On entering a room or recieving a visitor, a Chinaman's first care is to put on his hat, not to take it off; and where a friend in Europe might say, "Keep on your hat, pray," in China the entreaty would be, "Oblige me by dispensing with your hat." In Europe a host begs his guest to take a seat, and suits the action to the word by sitting down himself. In China it would be regarded as the height of rudeness to sit down before every guest is well seated. In Europe friends grasp each other by the hand by way of greeting, whereas a Chinese clasps his own hands together and shakes them *at* his visitor. In the matter of visiting-cards the same excentricity of purpose is observable. A Chinaman uses a small card only when on familiar terms with the person visited, and then it is from five to six times larger than what Europeans are in the habit of employing. When a little more ceremony is requisite, the card is trebled in size; and on very formal occasions it grows into a perfect pamphlet of several sheets, which, by-the way, it is considered correct to return to the guest. At banquets or formal dinners the guest brings his card of invitation with him (also a many-leaved pamphlet), and restores it, with a solemn bow, to the host before assuming his seat at the table. Scarlet is the usual color for all visiting-cards, save during mourning, when purple or lavender-gray paper is used according to the extent of the loss deplored; but the entire card is colored—not, as with us, the edge alone. Here we are reminded of another instance of the antagonism of Chinese and Western ideas, plain white being regarded as the color *de rigueur* for mourning costume, not black. A man mourning for his parent or grandparent, or a woman lamenting the loss of her husband—in both of which cases the code prescribes the deepest mourning—is expected to be clad in white from head to foot; and custom demands that the hat, boots, fan, and everything about the person, even down to the end of silk cord which is plaited into the queue, shall be the prescribed color.

Cairo, Egypt.

One of the greatest charms of this cosmopolitan city is its street life. It is thoroughly Oriental in character. It is a moving panorama of all nationalities, creeds, languages and costumes, with a strong preponderance of the Oriental and semi-barbarous element. It is a perpetual carnival, which defies description. The Boulevards of Paris, Regent Street (London), and Broadway (New York), cannot compare with it. You may enjoy the spectacle quietly sitting on the veranda of Shepheard's Hotel, but still better in the old town, especially the Muskee. The streets are alive with gaily-dressed men and vailed women, water-carriers, peddlers of all kinds of wares, braying donkeys, growling camels, barking dogs, horses and carriages—all jostling against each other in endless confusion.

In Muskee the crowd is so dense that it seems impossible to get through, and the noise so loud that you cannot hear your own voice. Every carriage is preceded by one or more fleet runners, crying to clear the way. The mosques are covered with carpets or rugs, for kneeling and prostration, and a pulpit or reading-desk; but there are no seats. In entering a mosque you may wear your hat, but must take off your shoes or put on slippers.

Slippers or sandals of straw are always provided at the entrance of the mosques, and must be paid for. Women are seldom seen in the mosques. The Koran does not command them to pray, and some Mohammedan philosophers doubt whether women have souls. Yet they are necessary for the sensual bliss of paradise, where the humblest believer is allowed eighty thousand slaves and seventy-two wives beside those he had in this life, if he chooses to keep them. The pious Mohammedan is very devout, and performs his devotions five times a day.

A MAN AMPUTATES HIS OWN LEG.—A strange circumstance, very illustrative of Indian life and character, comes to us as follows:

A short time ago a young Chippewa hunter was shooting squirrels in the woods that border Lake Huron, near Penetanguishine, when, by some chance, a large blighted pine fell upon him, knocking him down and crushing his leg, which was fractured in two places. He could not rise—he could not remove the tree which was lying across his broken leg. He was far from the probability of passing aid, and to lie there and starve to death in agony seemed all that was left to him. In this dilemma, with all the fortitude and promptitude of romance, he took out his knife, cut off his own leg, bound it up with his sash, dragged himself along the ground to his canoe, and paddled himself home to his wigwam, on a distant island. There the cure of his wound was completed, and the man is still alive. Strange as this may seem, it is strictly true.

DUMPLINGS.—I would like Ruth to try my mother's way of making dumplings. Prepare as for sour milk biscuit, with less shortening, stir as stiff as possible with a spoon; much depends upon this, and if they should rise soft stir in more flour before cooking. Rise one hour. Drop into the kettle with a spoon, cook about half an hour, and if they are not light and spongy let me know and I will give a more exact rule. --L.

A Poor Economy.

There seems to be a current opinion among our friends of the "Club" that if a woman hires help to wash her "greasy dishes" she should in some way supplement the family income so as to make up the "loss." Now, I think it would be just as reasonable to say that if she used flour in her housekeeping, she ought to sit up nights and do sewing work to pay for it. The "help" in a household where there is a baby to care for ought to be set down as one of the regular expenses as much as the family flour. And it *can be* even on a very small income. I know this from twenty years' experience. During the war, on as small an income as a professional man often gets, I kept a nurse and a kitchen girl, and *paid them, too.* It takes self-denial in other things, but if that cannot be compassed in any other way, it becomes a moral duty to make those self-denials for the sake of securing the help. A young mother's health both of body and mind (which latter is so little thought of), is worth more than fine clothing, or rich table fare or more acres, or more stock or high-priced farm implements. I would ring it in the ears of every young householder, with a family of little ones growing up about him, "Keep help if you would keep your young wife from turning into a broken-down, snarling old woman in her early prime, or save her from the stony walls of a retreat for the insane." Man's inhumanity in this line calls loudly for another Mr. Bergh.

Sometimes it is a woman's fault. She can't "put up" with such help as she can get, and would rather slave along alone. Dear, working sister, it is a poor, short-sighted policy. Save yourself, now, while your children are small, train them to be helpful, and by and by you can enjoy the luxury of doing your own work in your own way, and having your whole house to yourself, with no cross Bridget to mar its harmony. I have "put up" with help for twenty years, and have enjoyed for one year the luxury of doing without, when I found that it could be done with the children, and I felt a little like "a man and a brother" might after the Emancipation Proclamation went into effect. The children, too, felt as if they had moved into new quarters, now that they had the freedom of the kitchen, a luxury the older ones had never known. "Don't ever keep a girl again," is the universal sentiment, though "Horatio" still looks upon it as an experiment."

Keep help of some sort when your health or labor require it, even if you can get only a hired boy to clean your steps and draw the baby out in his wagon. Whenever you economize do not save out of your life blood, or that saving will in the end gnaw like a viper at your heart.—*Ruth, in Rural New Yorker.*

CHICKEN SALAD.—Boil tender two nice chickens, mince well the meat, removing every scrap of fat, gristle and skin; take the best part of a small cabbage, discarding all the pith and green leaves, chop fine—there should be less than a quart when chopped—chop half as much celery as cabbage and mix well with the chickens; then boil four eggs very hard, work the yolks to a paste with a wooden spoon; half a gill of good sweet olive oil or one gill of melted butter; mix by littles with the egg until all is mixed; add one tablespoon of finely-ground best black pepper, two tablespoons of mixed mustard stirred thoroughly into the paste, and add one teacup of vinegar and one tablespoon of salt; mix all together half an hour before using. If you like add half a cup of grated horse-radish.

TO COLOR BUTTER.—Get the annato at a drugstore—the hard is the best, put it in a little sack just as you do indigo. When you want to color your butter, put a small quantity of warm water in a teacup, rub out the annato in this until it looks a dark color, take the salt that you need, lay it on a dish, pour this solution over it and rub it through pretty freely. The salt should look a light, grayish orange, put it on the butter and work it thoroughly, then set it away and work again the next day. If you have any prying friends about and do not wish to humor them, just dissolve the annato and pour it in the cream the day before it is churned. Stir it well.

TO WHITEN OLD FLANNEL.—Make a suds of hard soap and soft water; dissolve a tablespoonful of borax and put in the suds; put the flannel in the suds and let it lie a few minutes, then wash and rinse; have ready some cloths dipped in melted brimstone, and wound on sticks: two will be sufficient; put them in a candlestick, or anything to hold them in an upright position; hang the flannel in a barrel, so that the smoke can come up through the middle and around it; light the brimstone candles and set them in the bottom of the barrel and cover closely. If carefully done, they will come out nearly as nice as new.

PUDDING FOR LUNCH.—Three pints milk, boiling hot; six eggs; four even tablespoonfuls corn-starch; one-half cup sugar; pinch of salt. Beat the starch, yolks and sugar well together, and add to the boiling milk. Let them boil up, stirring all the time, in a vessel set in boiling water. When it thickens, pour into a dish and cover with the whites of the eggs, beaten to a stiff froth, and mixed with a teacupful of powdered sugar. Brown in the oven; flavor with lemon or anything you choose. To be eaten cold.

APPLE SAGO PUDDING.—One teacup of sago, six apples, pared and cored, leaving them whole, one quart of water, and one teaspoonful of salt. Cover the sago with three cups of lukewarm water, put in a warm place and soak over night. Pack the apples in a deep dish, add a cup of lukewarm water, cover closely, and steam until soft all through. If the dish is more than one-third full of liquid, turn off some and then pour on the soaked sago. Bake one hour. Eat warm with sweet hard sauce.

WASHING-FLUID RECIPE.—One box of concentrated lye, two of salts of tartar, two of sal ammoniac. The two latter put into a stone jug, and dissolve the lye in two gallons of water; when cold pour in the jug and it is ready for use. Take about one gill to a boiler of water; soap and throw your clothes in. Let them scald but not boil, that yellows them. It does not require near so much soap with this fluid.

BREAD OMELET.—Put into a stew-pan a teacupful of bread crumbs, one teacupful of cream, one tablespoonful of butter, with salt, pepper and nutmeg, when the bread has absorbed the cream, work in two beaten eggs; beat them a little with the mixture; fry in an omelet-pan and roll up.

Courier-Journal Rifle-Balls.

"Kerosene oil," says an exchange, "is an infallible cure for diphtheria." It certainly must be; we have heard it pronounced an infallible cure for everything else.

The New York *Commercial* complains that a certain prominent politician will persist in playing the fool. So he will, it seems, but the *Commercial* ought to consider his utter incapacity for playing anything else.

It is said that within three years a Cincinnati brewer has given twelve hundred kegs of beer to charity. They say charity hides a multitude of sins, and she certainly does, too, if she "hides" all that beer.

"Tie your ears in a bow-knot under your chin," says the Syracuse *Times*, "and they will be kept from the frost." The editor of the *Times* evidently takes it for granted that his readers all have ears very nearly as long as his own.

Mrs. Livermore has a lecture entitled, "What shall we do with our daughters?" If her daughters are rich and pretty, or even pretty rich dry so, she can get an answer to that conundrum from almost any young man she wants.

A New York paper talks about "Cincinnati's first love, the pig." Which is simply nonsense. Cincinnati holds the pig in the tenderest esteem, it is true, but that her first, last and only love is whisky it was presumed that everybody knew.

There is a man in Pennsylvania named Drinkwater. He ought to go into co-partnership with that Albany umbrella-maker named Whiskey. The firm would find plenty of customers to take the advice of Drinkwater and Whiskey, if not their wares.

Mr. Emerson says that "every man takes care that his neighbor shall not cheat him; but a day comes when he begins to take care that he does not cheat his neighbor." True, and it is a curious coincidence that his neighbor's funeral always comes off on the same day.

"One of the best preventives against cold," says the New York *Commercial*, "is getting married." Yes, but is not the par-boiled or roasted benedict sweltering in the fierce tropic isotherm of married life apt to regret sometimes that he didn't freeze to death as a bachelor?

Grant's friends exultantly proclaim that both Conkling and Blaine are now out of his way in the race for the Presidency. Ah, but they forgot that there stands David Davis in his way like a stake-and-rider fence across the path of a half-starved jackass on his way to a neighboring fodder-stack.

The Rev. Joseph Cook on a boy who climbs a tree to steal apples: "The apples are the objective natural motive, the boy's appetite is the subjective natural motive, his intention is his moral motive." It is hardly necessary to add that the boot or board the owner of the orchard applies when he catches him at it is the boy's natural locomotive.

A Wyoming letter-writer contradicts the reports that woman suffrage is a failure in that Territory, declaring that large numbers of women "visit the polls," and that "they are not degraded by the suffrage." It was not believed out this way that respectable women would "visit the polls," and hence the fear was, not that the suffrage would degrade the women, but that women would degrade the suffrage.

"Decrease of American Children" is the heading of an article in the Philadelphia *Ledger*. Great goodness! Nearly every newspaper we open has an announcement of twins or triplets, or four at one fell swoop, if not of all three, and yet here is the Philadelphia *Ledger*, in the very face of this fact, talking about the *decrease* of American children! We are no alarmist, but to us the dreadful tide seems to be running the other way.

Rochester *Democrat* and *Chronicle:* "Tippling among the fashionable women of New York has increased of late to an alarming extent." Pray, what is there in it to alarm *you?* However, large as the supply of liquor in that State is, it is not wholly unlimited, and knowing this, as you really do, you must find something rather alarming sure enough in the thought that the more these women drink the less there will be left for you.

It is said that "an American Egg-Preserving Company has been established at Shanghai." Not to preserve Shanghai eggs for exportation to this country, it is to be hoped. The American chicken has been literally ruined by that dastardly breed once, and people who then acquired a fondness for carving a chicken with one of its legs punching the plastering overhead and the other sticking out of the dining-room window, ought to go to Shanghai to live.

A phonograph of ordinary size will cost you from $100 to $125, but a New York firm is getting out a small one to be retailed at $5. This baby machine, they say, will talk quite as well as a full-grown one, but not as much; nevertheless, coming, as it does, within the reach of all—who have $5 to spare—it will supply a want long felt. Those large phonographs will prove an inestimable blessing in one respect. When your mother-in-law comes to see you, you can get her to talk into the machine all the time you are absent from the house, and when she goes home you can start the machine and listen to her for the ensuing six months.

The New York *Commercial* declares that "if Bob Ingersoll, instead of Moses, had led the children of Israel he would have proposed a dozen amendments to the Commandments before he got half way down the mountains." No, he would have had those Commandments, like the resolutions of a political meeting, cut and dried and stuck in his coat-tail pocket when he went to the mountain, and had they been then and there rejected, the chances are we should have had no Decalogue at all, or, at any rate, we should have had one with "Spare the rod and spoil the child," and half a dozen more of the best commandments, left out.

President Hayes has pardoned a good many mail robbers and counterfeiters since he has been in the White House, and he recently continued the exercise of this prerogative by pardoning a man who was convicted of circulating the most villainous kind of obscene literature through the country, and took particular pains to send the damnable stuff to boarding schools for boys and girls to besmirch their brains and hearts for life. There is no excuse for the President's act in this case. The man who makes a business of destroying youthful purity, and who is the avowed enemy of clean minds and hearts, and, in fact, common decency, is worse than an assassin. His is an unpardonable sin.

Intelligence Items.

Queen Mercedes left her husband $5,000,000.

Chicago is to have a home for inebriate women.

Working girls in Brussels get ten cents a day.

Thorough culture is worth three mortgages on a farm.

There are seventy-two female postmasters in the United States.

Colonel Forney says a dissipated public man is a rarity in France.

Sounds are distinct at twice the distance on water that they are on land.

Base-ball doesn't take in Germany, and there are no clubs in that country.

The snow was so deep in the streets of Paris a few days ago that all business was suspended.

One evening spent at home in study is more profitable than ten spent lounging about country taverns.

One hundred and forty-three thousand bushels of grain were destroyed by fire last week, in a Toledo elevator.

All the indications are that the immigration from Europe to this country during the current year will be very large.

The Presbyterian Board of Relief for Disabled Ministers has distributed during the last twenty-six years over $1,000,000.

Ice is regarded as a prime necessity in Bombay, and the supply is obtained from this country, being shipped chiefly from Boston.

The *Graphic* states that William H. Vanderbilt now controls railroad and telegraph companies having a capital of $233,070,479.

Flour which goes from California to England is manufactured into biscuits and sold not only in New York, but in Spanish America.

Dr. Howard Crosby says that in spite of all the drawbacks to the honest execution of our Excise laws, there are 1,739 rum holes less in New York than there were a year ago.

A shop has been opened in London for the sale of horse-flesh for human food. It is the first that has been opened for the purpose in that city, and it has caused much sensation.

It will not be many years, in the opinion of competent judges, before ocean steamships of five and six thousand tons' capacity, will be passing and repassing across the Atlantic.

There are 272 telephone stations under the direction of the German postoffice authorities. The instruments work perfectly over lines fifty kilometres long—say thirty-two miles.

Texas ranks third among the wool-producing States, having 3,674,000 sheep, and so treading closely on the heels of Ohio. California leads, of course. Nueces county, Texas, has more sheep in its limits than any other county in the Union—650,000.

A lady in New Haven, Conn., deposited twelve dollars in the savings bank on the 1st of February, 1832, to which small sums were added for a number of years. The whole sum deposited was $362, of which $45 has been drawn out. The balance now due her is $2315.25.

Rabbi Yidgal writes to the New York *Sun* as follows: "The Heathen Chinee appears to be a dangerous animal for free America, and he must only come by fifteens. But the Chinese are not all heathen. In Loo Chow Foo there is a large population of Jews who sincerely believe in the Lord's annointed, and, like all Jews, are looking for the coming of the Saviour. A Chinese Jew can be seen almost every night in Delancey street, who talks Hebrew and is circumcised, and like all Jews, has heard of and believes in Christ. These Jews are also ostracised in the United States, because they are among the Chinese. Are persecuted Jews to have no resting-place in this free Republic, if they come from China and are born there?"

Southern Items.

Tyler, Tex., has harvested 300 tons of ice.

Richmond, Va., claims 79,000 inhabitants.

The ice-houses at Raleigh have all been filled.

A large number of New York people are emigrating to Texas and Florida.

A son of one of the Siamese twins is a student at Chapel Hill Institute, North Carolina.

Fruit men claim that all the apples and peaches are killed in every part of the State of Kentucky.

"Oh, ma, it's rainin' ice," said a little four-year-old Florida girl when she saw the sleet one day this winter.

A Georgia paper says: Longstreet now licks the docile postage stamp instead of the intrepid Yankee as of yore.

A prospective South Carolina immigrant writes a friend in Liberia, inquiring if there are any coons in that country.

Tolerance comes with age. I see no fault committed that I myself could not have committed at some time or other.

The Constitution complains that Atlanta has about one dozen bar-rooms to every church, and the saloons make money while the churches go into bankruptcy.

Austin *Statesman:* A Dallas man, Thomas Clarkston, some time married in St. Louis to Mrs. Annie Morton, has since discovered she was his stepdaughter. They are stepfather and daughter, man and wife.

The South Carolina Legislature passed a law providing that any person convicted of carrying concealed weapons or arms on the streets or highways, shall be punishable by a fine of not less than six months nor more than one year.

A Jackson, Tenn., man, threw down his overcoat that he had been drying before the fire, and upon his return from dinner found that a pet monkey had completed the job of holding the coat till it was cooked as brown as a bun.

Jackson (Miss.) *Comet:* The people in this country may dismiss the idea of converting their cotton and corn fields into banana farms. The appearance of mother earth a few feet deep in snow the other day, ought to convince the most skeptical that this is not a region adapted to the culture of tropical fruits.

A Florida letter says: During a residence of twenty-five years in this State I have never experienced such severe weather, and, in fact, it is only paralleled by the famous Sunday of 1835, which destroyed every orange tree in Florida, and prostrated the cultivation of that fruit until the termination of the late war.

From Italy to Geneva.

Our return to Geneva from Italy was by way of the Mt. Cenis tunnel, through Pisa, Genoa and Turin. We had entered Italy by the Simplon pass, which affords much the finest scenery among the Alps, and leaves you on the shore of Lake Maggiore to go through the very beautiful scenery of the Italian lakes on the route to Como. At Pisa, we climbed to the top of the famous leaning tower, which is much in the same condition as when used by Galileo to experiment upon the laws of gravitation. Whether this tower leans by mistake or by design, it affords another illustration of the misdirection or waste of human skill and energies, as do also the Baptistery, cathedral and Campo Santo, which are all near by, and form a group of buildings without a parallel. They all date from nearly the same period, seven hundred years ago, and are worthy of study as showing what the human mind was capable of in that remote age. They are embodiments of the æsthetic culture of that age in architecture, in painting and in sculpture. In spite of you and your practical "*cui bono*" theories, you cannot but feel their fascinating power if you are endowed with the least susceptibility. The Baptistery is a perfect gem, both within and without. It is entirely of white marble, and richly adorned with sculpture and mosaics. As you enter it, not alone is the eye entranced, your ear is ravished by the sweet echoes that follow the sounding of three notes, and fill and die away among the arches, for full fifteen seconds. Some wonderful frescoes, five hundred years old, are upon the walls of the Campo Santo, within which also is a fine collection of Roman Etruscan and mediæval sculptures disposed around a quandrangular churchyard in which repose, safe and happy, the few great ones who were so fortunate as to be interred in this holy ground; for after the loss of the Holy Land, did not Archbishop Ubaldo have fifty-three ship loads of earth conveyed hither from Mount Calvary? In Genoa we roamed for half a day about the old home of "Christopher Columbus," studied the fine monument, with its elaborate alto-reliefs, recently erected to his memory, and gazed with admiration upon the magnificent harbor which, no wonder, inspired him with thoughts of another world.

"At the station, just before you enter the tunnel," said Mr. Van Meter, the man who braves the frowns of the Vatican, "get out of the cars and look up the valleys where lived and died for their principles, the heroic Waldenses." We did so—President Strong, of Carlton college, Minnesota, and I—and were refreshed by the sight and atmosphere of a region that will ever be memorable. Then we shot into the longest tunnel in the world, eight miles through the Alps—twenty-five minutes through the passage, and with no discount, as we could perceive, upon either the quantity or quality of our breath. The old motto of the reformers, "*Post Tenebras Lux*," after darkness light, we never so appreciated as when from the theater of the Waldensian butcheries and the hideous darkness of that tunnel, we came into the light and beauty and peace that smile upon the lake and city of Geneva.

Here, now, after four months' travel we rest awhile, amid libraries open to us every day, and the society of English and American travelers and residents, with American newspapers ever at hand, among which I must not forget to say the familiar face of the *Daily Hawkeye* appears:

And now for the situation! that my readers may enjoy with me one of the finest scenes in the world. As to salubrity and healthfulness, Geneva stands second of the cities of all Europe, Zurich being first. My "Pension" looks out upon the lake at its southern point. Between it and the water the English garden extends along the shore, with vegetation still fresh as in our September. From the city the lake stretches northward, crescent shaped, measuring fifty-five miles on the outer, or left-hand side, and forty-five miles on the inner, or right-hand side, to Villeneuve, where the Rhone, yellow and muddy from the wash of glaciers, empties into it. On the left, the shore slopes back to the Jura Alps for six or seven miles and is studded with villages and villas, and rich with vineyards. On the right, the Savoy Alps come down closer to the lake, and yet leave room here and there for a gem of a town. Near the city they open to let the Arve through and give a grand view of the Mount Blanc range, fifty miles away. A walk of half an hour upon the right shore takes you past the birth place of D'Aubigne, the author of the "History of the Reformation," and to his grave, a little beyond, in the charming village of Cologne. Near this is Villa Diodati, where Byron lived in 1816, and where he composed the third canto of Child Harold and Manfred. A walk of an hour upon the left shore takes you by the beautiful grounds and mansion of Sir Robert Peel, and the palace and princely parks of Rothschild, and the villa once occupied by the Empress Josephine and Lola Montez. Still farther are the old homes of the naturalists, Saussure and Bonnet, and the *chateau* where Necker and his distinguished daughter, Madame de Stael, spent the long years of their exile. Half way up the lake, in a garden at Lausanne, Gibbon completed in 1787, his great history, "The Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire," which he had begun twenty-three years before, in the temple of "Ara Coeli," at Rome. If we continue on a little, we pass the scene of Rosseau's "Heloise," and pass Clarens, according to Byron.

"Sweet Clarens, birthplace of deep love," and come, near the end of the lake upon that gloomy pile, the "Castle of Chillon," where more than three centuries ago, Bonivard, chained to a stone pillar, wore deep its solid pavement by his tread for six years. There still are to be seen the beam where criminals were hung, the torture chamber, the oubliette and other horrors so out of harmony with nature around. I read enigmatically the inscription over the entrance: "God bless all who come in *and* go out," for thousands have entered there who never saw the light again.—*Prof. Edson, in Burlington Hawkeye.*

Hungary has nearly one horse to each seven inhabitants, a greater proportion than that of any other country, or 2,158,000 horses and 15,000 population. The government has four breeding stables.

In this theater of man's life it is reserved only for God and angels to be lookers on.

Curious Chances.

A Versailles wine-shop keeper was at work in his cellar, when suddenly the ground gave way, and he fell into what was at first thought to be a well; but on lights being brought, the hole was found to be the entrance to another wine-cellar, containing some of the best vintages of France and Spain. The archæologists of Versailles were aroused; and their examination proved that this mysterious subterranean wine-cellar formed part of the Pavillon du Rendezvous, which Louis XV. annexed to the Parcaux-Cerfs, about which so many queer things are related by the court chroniclers of the period. The wine is said to have attracted connoisseurs from all parts. A farmer in the neighborhood of Tavistock was as lucky in another way. In repairing an old mahogany secretaire, knocked down to him at an auction, he discovered a secret drawer containing forty sovereigns, a gold enameled ring, and a lot of securities for money, one being a certificate for over five hundred pounds three per cent. consols. An old scrap of paper dated 1700 led to the belief that forty guineas had originally been placed there, but had been taken out in modern times and replaced by the sovereigns.

A French lady not long since frequently missed some of her valuables in a most unaccountable manner. One day her servant fell down stairs and was severely hurt. On acting the good Samaritan and pouring oil into her wounds, the mistress was astonished to find her lost jewels in the pocket of her maid, who, it seems, had all the time been the culprit. How much oftener accidents contribute to the loss of money scarcely needs comment; but the manner in which a gentleman lost all his winnings at play is worth repetition, as an instance of the fickleness of fate. He had won nine hundred pounds at the "green table" at Monaco, and was only waiting for his laundress to bring his dozen shirts home before he should quit the place. The laundress, however, did not turn up at the appointed time, and to while away the hours he went into the Casino. Of course he played—and not only lost all he had already won, but twelve hundred pounds besides, which made him heartily wish he had left the shirts behind, that cost him one hundred pounds apiece for the washing.

Among those who have been most remarkably affected by accidental surprises are the deaf and dumb, and tales of unknown antiquity relate how speech or hearing has been recovered or improved in this way. As a case in point: About 1750 a merchant of Cleves named Jorissen, who had become almost totally deaf, sitting one day near a harpsichord while some one was playing, and having a tobacco-pipe in his mouth, the bowl of which rested accidentally against the body of the instrument, was agreeably surprised to hear all the notes in the most distinct manner. This accident was a happy one, for Jorissen soon learned, by means of a piece of hard wood placed against his teeth, the other end of which was placed against the speaker's teeth, not only to keep up a conversation, but to understand the least whisper. Other cures have been brought about less by skill than accidental circumstances. There is a story of a Frenchman who, through a sword-wound received in a duel, suffered from internal abscesses, which forced him to walk in a stooping posture. Some time after, becoming engaged in another affair of honor, this time with pistols, the bullet of his adversary chanced to pass exactly through the abscesses caused by the former wound, which, making them discharge, not only relieved him from the stoop, but caused him to walk with rather a stiff carriage ever afterward.

Not only have some of the ills to which human flesh is heir been cured by accident, but life itself has been preserved from destruction by the same means. Lives are often lost by accident, it is true; but how they have also been saved by the chance detention of passengers from traveling in ships or trains that have afterward become wrecked is well known. The writer can testify to the escape of a sailor from what is called a watery grave, owing to Jack happening to be tipsy, and incapable of taking his place in a boat putting off to a wreck on the Isle of Man coast, when invited by his companions to take an oar. The boat put off without him, and its crew were all drowned. When a crowd collected on the banks of the St. Martin Canal, in France, not long since, it was a lucky thing that a man who lived near was urged by his wife to go and see what was the matter. Upon arriving on the scene of action he learned that a child had fallen into the water and disappeared. Being an expert swimmer, he plunged into the spot, marked by a few bubbles, and rescued alive his only son, a lad aged eight, who in playing had slipped over the bank.

Wise Items.

Aim high; but not so high as not to be able to hit anything.

To read without reflecting is like eating without digestion.

The man lacks moral courage who treats when he should retreat.

No vices are so incurable as those which men are apt to glory in.

The Chinese say there is a well of wisdom at the root of every gray hair.

I always know something unpleasant is coming when men are anxious to tell the truth.—*Disraeli.*

Good thoughts, like rose leaves, give out a sweet smell if laid up in a jar of memory.—*Spurgeon.*

He who calls in the aid of an equal understanding doubles his own; and he who profits by a superior understanding raises his powers to a level with the height of the superior understanding he unites with.—*Burke.*

Within ourselves our evil will is momentous, and sooner or later it works its way outside us; it may be, in the vitiation that breeds evil acts, but also it may be in the self-abhorrence that stings us into better striving.—*George Eliot.*

I venerate old age; and I love not the man who can look without emotion upon the sunset of life, when the dusk of evening begins to gather over the watery eye, and the shadows of twilight grow broader and deeper upon the understanding.—*Longfellow.*

The ocean tries feebly to emulate the profounder tragedies of the shore. In the crowded halls of gay hotels I see wrecks drifting hopelessly, dismasted and rudderless, to be stranded on hearts harder and more cruel than Brenton's reef, yet hid in smiles falser than its fleecy foam.—*Higginson.*

Cleopatra.

Cleopatra, Queen of Egypt, was one of the most brilliant and beautiful women the world has ever known, but her husband, Ptolemy Dionysius, who was her own brother, deprived her of her share of the kingdom, and drove her to seek protection of the Romans. Cæsar was then emperor of Rome, and she used all her powers of fascination to win his favor, and succeeded.

When Cæsar was assassinated, she was accused of having assented in the crime, and was brought before Marc Antony for trial. Although coming to judgment, she came in the pride of beauty and anticipated triumph. Her galley was burnished with gold, its silken sails were filled with odors, and the silver oars, which were plied by the most beautiful maidens of Egypt, moved to the sweet sounds of music. The lovely Cleopatra, arrayed in slight drapery, reclined under a canopy on the deck, and appeared more like the dream of some sculptor or painter than like a human being.

Marc Antony was charmed with her person and talents and became her lover, neglecting his wife. But this woman of splendid attractions, who could make great men her slaves, and might have wielded an unlimited power for good, was ambitious, extravagant and unprincipled. After Cæsar's death, Antony aspired to the head of the government, but Octavius Augustus, grandnephew of Cæsar, opposed him; a battle was fought for the sovereignty of the world at Actium on the Mediterranean, west of Greece, at which Cleopatra had sixty of her finest vessels. Just as Antony was about to gain the victory, Cleopatra, with her sixty galleys, deserted him, and he, rashly abandoning the conquest, followed her off from the field of action.

She caused herself to be reported dead, upon hearing which Antony besought his faithful friend and servant, Erous, to kill him. Erous pretended to consent, but when Antony's face was turned away, he killed himself instead. Antony was so touched by this proof of devotion, that he took the sword and wounded himself mortally, but lived long enough to be carried into the presence of Cleopatra. Here we find him in a magnificent apartment, its walls of purest alabaster, polished like mirrors, and its columns of gold most delicately ornamented. Through the open windows are seen the dark, glossy leaves of the fig, the broad canopy of palms a hundred feet high, pavements of milk-white marble, cool as snow, and beautiful fountains of sparkling water.

On a couch which glows with the pictured fabrics of Eastern looms lies Marc Antony in almost superhuman majesty, his eyes closed, the curls parted from his noble brow, but his face so natural that, but for the rigidity of the limbs, one might think he slept. Evidences of affection are all around; perfumes liberally sprinkled upon his auburn locks, and garlands of freshest flowers upon his cold limbs. Cleopatra sits beside him in speechless woe, with fixed yet vacant gaze. Unlike her regard for other heroes, she has loved him for himself, and not for his fame or power. Near them, on a table of the richest porphyry, negligently strewn with instruments of music, there stands a plain and common-looking basket, filled with the glossy leaves and purple fruit of the fig; they look very tempting, but there is a slight, rustling sound, at times, and a movement of the leaves, not regular, as if shaken by the breeze, but heaving up, at intervals, as if some living thing was lurking underneath, and on a close examination, deadly asps are found crawling among the fruit; these serpents Cleopatra has applied to her bosom, and a very tiny spot of blood shows where the poison has been injected into her veins. Octavius, the successor of Cæsar, has conquered, and she will not be his prisoner; her hero is dead and she will follow him.

Octavius comes himself, with all the nobles of his court, and flatters her with honeyed words, but she rejects his clemency with haughty scorn. He says: "We would have the beautiful Cleopatra among our friends; she is queen of Egypt still."

"By the gods, I am! Nor is it in the power of all Rome to make me other! Free was I born and royal; free will I die and royal! Cæsar, I scorn your mercies, as I defy your menaces! My father left me a crown, and crowned will I go to my father!"

With this she flung her hand in defiance toward the victor, placed the antique crown of the Ptolemies upon her raven locks, and stretching herself upon the couch by the side of Antony, closed her eyes, gave one long, convulsive shudder, and Cleopatra the beautiful was no more. Egypt never since has known a native sovereign.

A Woman's Glove.

A woman's glove is to her what a vest-pocket is to a man. But it is more capacious, and in ninety-nine instances out of one hundred, it is much better regulated. A man will carry two dollar's worth of small change, four matches, half-a-dozen toothpicks, a short pencil and a pack of business cards in his vest-pocket, and yet not be able to find a nickle, or a match, or a toothpick, or a pencil, or a card when he wants it. Not so with a woman. She has the least bit of a glove, and in that glove she carries the tinest hand and a wad of bills, and the memorandum for her intended purchase of dress goods, and car tickets and matinee checks, and maybe a diminutive powder-bag. We have no idea how she does it—how she manages to squeeze those thousand-and-one things into that wee space. But she does it every time; and the glove never looks the least bit discomposed, or plethoric, or ruffled. And when a woman wants any article concealed about that glove, she doesn't seem to have the least trouble in the world getting at it. All that is required is the simple turn of the wrist, the momentary disappearance of two fairy fingers, and the desired article is brought to light! It is a wonder that no savant can explain.

Yonkers had a Fourth of July orator, who said: "And while the heart of the nation continues to throb, while the hollyhock of liberty dissimulates its fragrance over the aria of our domain, while the gratitude of the freeborn tons of soil—I mean sons of toil—recalls the heroism of those who bought and fled—excuse me, I should have said fought and bled—for us, so long will we cherish the noble heresy bequeathed to us by our bat-riotic posterity."

A Tale With a Moral.

Gabriel stood by the pearly gate,
Waiting to usher them in—
All who came from the earth below,
Thoroughly absolved from sin.

A man came up who had suddenly died—
A man who had died unshriven;
Said Gabriel, "Mortal, you needn't come here,
For you cannot get into heaven."

"I've always heard," the shade replied,
"If a man in his life has done
One noble act, the joys of heaven
For him were certainly won."

"Well, what is the noble act you've done?"
He bowed 'neath the angel's glance.
"Subscribed for my local paper," he said,
"And always paid in advance."

"O, come right in, then," the angel said,
"Your failings are all forgiv'n,
Who pays in advance for his local paper,
May never despair of heaven."

Kate.

Quoth blushing Kate, while popping corn,
Unto her lover, with a sigh:
"I would you were a kernel born,
Now, can you guess the reason why?"

"For thy sweet cornstalk I've an ear,"
With husky voice the youth replied:
"But I'm too green to pop, I fear."
Said saucy Kate: "You never tried."

Humorous.

John Ruskin says war is always caused by women. John must be a married man.

Stripes are so big on the Fall styles of pantaloons that it takes two pairs of trowsers to accommodate a single stripe.

Glass slippers have been introduced in Venice. But they won't become popular here until the lost art of darning stockings is revived.

But for the steam engines in America, there would be work for 17,000,000 more men. It makes Lucy Stone's hair stand right up to think of it.

A New York editor heads an article "What we Drink." As he names nothing but water, we suspect he has been refused trust at the beer saloons.—*Norristown Herald.*

Suppose some of those walking women who are hungry for fame should walk out into the country and see how many times they can make a churn-dasher go up and down without stopping!

"O, for some new-coined name by which to call him! O, for some name no other lips could give!" was the prayer of Violet Fane, until she married him. Now she is content to call him Old Beeswax.

Little boy: "Please, I want the doctor to come and see mother." Servant: "Doctor's out. Where do you come from?" Little boy: "What! Don't you know me? Why, we deal with you. We had a baby from here last week."

A book agent, soliciting a subscription for a book, showed the prospectus to a man, who, after reading "$1 in boards, and $1.25 in sheep," declined subscribing, as he might not have boards or sheep on hand when called on for payment.

A new reporter (a graduate) wrote of a citizen who "succumbed to the importunities of the Angel of Death and passed away." He was at once promoted to write obituary advertisements and society resolutions—payable in advance, ten cents a line.

Maria is a very popular name in Illinois. When a cat climbs a back fence in a well populated neighborhood and plainly calls out "Mar-i-a-r!" twenty or thirty windows are thrown up, from which hastily protrude twenty or thirty female heads wildly answering, "What?"

The constable appeared at the door of the office of the justice of the peace. He looked up and down the street. Not a white man was in sight—nobody but an old Chinaman, driving before him a donkey loaded with wood. "U. C. Smith! U. C. Smith! U. C. Smith!" roared the constable. "Me no see um," said John, halting and facing about.

The Richest City in the World.

Frankfort-on-the-Main, the home of the Rothschilds and Seligmans, containing a population of about 100,000, is reputed to be the richest city of its size in the whole world. If its wealth were equally divided among its inhabitants, every man, woman and child would have, it is said, 20,000 marks, or some $5,000 apiece. There are, as may be supposed, a good many very poor people in the town, but the citizens are, as a whole, in unusually comfortable circumstances, more so, probably, than the citizens of any other capital in Germany or Europe. It is asserted that there are 100 Frankforters worth from $4,000,000 to $5,000,000 each, and 250 who are worth $1,000,000 and upward. The city is one of the great banking centres of the globe. Its aggregate banking capital is estimated at $200,000,000, more than one-fourth of which the famous Rothschilds, whose original and parent house is there, own and control. The annual transactions in bills of exchanges are in excess of $100,000,000. Its general trade and manufacturing industries have greatly increased since the formation of the German Empire, to which Frankfort was originally averse, being a free city and an opponent of Prussia until coerced, in July, 1866, by General Von Falkenstein, who entered at the head of the army and imposed a fine of 31,000,000 florins for its insubordination.

EXPORTATION OF CATTLE.—The steamship *Torrent*, which has arrived at Hull from New York, lost 81 head of cattle and 163 head of sheep on the passage.

In the House of Commons, Sir George Campbell gave notice that on Tuesday next he would move that a summary prohibition of importation of cattle from the United States is calculated to destroy an important trade and to deprive England of the advantages of cheap meat.

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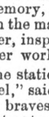
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The Yolo Democrat

OFFICIAL PAPER OF YOLO COUNTY.

WOODLAND, CAL:
Thursday, March 6th, 1879.

GOVERNOR IRWIN A MAN OF PLUCK.

There are occassionally times when it becomes necessary for public men to show, in a public manner, what they are made of—whether they are mice or men. Such an occasion occurred at the late mass meeting in San Francisco, which was called to remonstrate against the veto of the Anti-Chinese Bill—unfortunately without accomplishing its object, however, as Hayes has since vetoed the Bill. Our purpose now is, to notice the able manner in which Governor Irwin maintained order, the dignity of his office and the honor of our State, by quelling the turbulent element which undertook to control if not to break up the meeting, showing that he has some of the "Old Hickory" blood in his composition. We will let the *Record-Union* tell the tale, which it does in very magnanimous terms: "In the name of its fifty thousand readers the *Record-Union* congratulates Governor Irwin upon his gallant and spirited conduct at the mass meeting in San Francisco last Thursday. It is evident that the Kearnyites had received instructions from their pusilanimous leader to break up the meeting if they could, and it is quite possible that if any less resolute and determined man had been presiding over it they might have succeeded. But Governor Irwin had promised that the meeting should not be bulldosed, and he was there to keep his word. At the first indication of a riotous disposition he stepped to the front and gave the turbulent element to understand that order should be preserved, if it took all the police in San Francisco; if it took all the militia of the State; or if it required the interference of the United States forces. This declaration was made in a way that showed its complete seriousness. The rowdies were quick to comprehend that they had an Executive before them who would stand no nonsense, but who was prepared to exert all his authority to the very utmost for the defense of the sacred right of free speech, and they had the sense to behave themselves thenceforward. There was all the inclination to create a disturbance, but before determined authority the mob spirit quailed and fell back. It is a comfortable and a refreshing thing to be able to feel that we have a Governor who is not afraid to take on himself the responsibility of his position, and who knows how to face mischief-making factionaries with stern and sharp menance when the occasion demands it. We have witnessed during the past year so much cowardly truckling to the mob in San Francisco that it is particularly welcome to encounter this resistance to these brutal attempts at interference with public meetings. The intelligence of Governor Irwin's timely rebuke to those who attempt these un-American tricks will be received with hearty satisfaction and approval all over the State, and the people of California will unite in the greeting, 'Well done, good and faithful servant!'"

THE CONSTITUTION COMPLETED.

The Convention have completed their labors on the new Constitution, and the people will vote on its adoption on the first Wednesday in May. It is a long and complicated document, and should be read and studied before a vote is cast for or against it. As the *Bulletin* says, "it is the work of 150 men, laboring earnestly for 155 days. There is not much doubt but that a large majority of the Convention were sincere in their efforts to bring about a better state of things in so far as any change in the organic law could do so. But whether they have succeeded or not is something that cannot be determined off hand. The document is a very long one. In it are incorporated many of the features of the new Constitutions which are in operation in other States. It is a subject for close inquiry whether the conditions are exactly the same. There are also many novelties which involve very intricate problems. The whole will have to be critically examined from the standpoint of finance, development, progress, commerce and manufactures. The peculiarity of our resources, our social condition, our tendencies industrially, will have to be taken into consideration thoroughly before judgment can be pronounced with any degree of certainty.

THURMAN.

The Amador *Dispatch*, in an article on probable Presidential candidates, has the following to say in regard to Senator Thurman, which, were it not that Mr. Tilden is entitled to the first consideration, we fully endorse: "We are somewhat inclined to the opinion that Hon. A. G. Thurman would make the most suitable candidate that could be named. He stands at the very head of American statesmanship, and his honesty and integrity are unimpeachable. He has ever stood the champion and friend of the poor as against the encroachments of combined and greedy capital, and no power has ever been able to swerve him from what he believed to be right. And we on the Pacific Coast know just exactly where Mr. Thurman stands on the all-important Chinese question. This is a matter worthy of much consideration, especially by Californians. With Mr. Thurman at the head of our ticket, we can make a bold, aggressive and victorious fight; we would have to waste no time by acting on the defensive. His character, both public and private, stands boldly before the public without a blot or blemish.

KERN COUNTY is about the dryest section of the State, this season. A date of Feb. 23d states that the dust was six inches deep in Bakersfield, and not a spear of grass had started on the hills where thousands of sheep usually find abundance of feed at this season of the year. A portion of that county is provided with means of irrigation, and that portion will probably not suffer entire failure of crops.

The Polk county *Riverside* says: "Never since the first settlement of Oregon have the prospects of an abundant crop been better than at present.

SUPERVISORS OF ELECTIONS.

The lower House is having a lively time over the bill repealing the law appointing Supervisors of elections, and the debate has been hot and exciting, causing party lines to be closely drawn. It is safe to say that there have been more frauds committed under this law than any other in the "codes," as witness those in New York at the last election, where John I. Davenport caused several thousand voters to be disfranchised, without any plausible reason. The Democrats propose to repeal this law and of course the Republicans are united in opposition. The New York *Sun*, in speaking of this and other laws, says: "All these laws, from reconstruction down to the last on the statute-book while the Republicans were supreme in Congress, form part of the general scheme of centralization begun soon after the close of the civil war, and intended to go on until the States should be shorn of rights that had never before been disputed. Mr. Morton and those who acted with him looked to nothing less than a radical change in our institutions, through the abused forms of law; and they had the hearty sympathy and co-operation of Grant in that project. Confiscation, test oaths, exclusion from juries, negro rule, political disabilities, Federal supremacy in the States, and a whole brood of kindred measures, were among the elements used to promote its success."

THE FIGHT MUST GO ON.

The veto of the Chinese Restriction Bill, says the *Call*, will retard, but cannot suppress the spirit of agitation against the Mongols which is abroad in the land, gathering strength as it widens. With such great minds and men of influence as Bayard, Thurman, Blaine, Garfield and ex-Governor Seymour, of New York, to champion the cause, it must grow in popularity with the people. The last named gentleman is a recently-announced opponent of Chinese immigration. He expresses himself strongly on the subject, and brings to his aid the arguments of a logical mind to fortify his position. Mr. Seymour declares that if the Government had the right to pass a law in 1808 to exclude the importation of Africans, which was aimed against the slave trade, it certainly has the right to exclude a semi-barbarous people, who do not come to stay, and if they did, would never assimilate with our own. Remarkable progress toward the abatement of the Chinese affliction has been effected by agitation, which must be kept up until the object is finally accomplished, when the Pacific Coast States will emerge into an era of prosperity which can never be enjoyed so long as the Mongolian influx is tolerated.

SHERMAN QUESTIONED.

The New York *Sun* keeps at John Sherman for his toadying to the National Banks. A late issue asks him the following pertinent questions: "The last statement of Honest John Sherman regarding the amount of Government money on deposit with the First National Bank was on Jan. 1. At that time the figures were comparatively small, for the circular, putting the whole business of selling the four per cents into the hands of the banks, had not yet gone into operation. Since that exhibit nearly two hundred million dollars have been received by the banks, acting as the favored agents of John Sherman. How much of the people's money is to-day in the hands of the old Jay Cooke Ring? What security has John Sherman for the millions of which the Ring has the use, without interest, for an indefinite period of time? What would became of the people's money in case the First National Bank, with its small capital, should suddenly fail, as banks managed under the Jay Cooke system of financiering have been known to do in the past? Before Congress adjourns, John Sherman should be made to answer these pertinent questions."

NOTHING LOST.

The President has vetoed the Chinese bill, but California has gained a step in the right direction nevertheless. The question of Chinese immigration has been brought before the people of the Eastern States, and if attention is given to the subject, and information sought after, we are not afraid of the opinions that will be formed by the masses in regard to this question. The New England States, of course, will look at it in a sentimental light, and still cling to the "universal brotherhood" idea. But when the great mass of the people of the United States are fully posted on the subject, as they will be within the next two years, we are not at all afraid but what the next Congress will pass a like bill, or one still more to the point, over the veto of any President. If the next President is a Democrat the people need have no fears as far as a veto is concerned, as such a law is exactly in keeping with the principles of the Democratic party. Had a Democrat been in the Executive Chair, the Willis bill would to-day have been a law of the land.

STRONGER THAN EVER.

The Springfield *Republican* says: The fact that Mr. Tilden is made, by the result of the New York cipher investigation, a formidable candidate for the Democratic nomination in 1880 has come to be generally recognized. The Republican hunt has been carried too far; the country discovered through the New York *Tribune* revelations that Pelton & Co. had been negotiating for the purchase of electoral votes; the dickering failed and Mr. Tilden had been given opportunity to tell the country why it failed. When the unexpected, unauthorized and unofficial attempted Electoral transactions were brought to the attention of candidate Tilden by Edward Cooper, the indignant old gentleman walked his nephew home, declaring that he would rather die than buy the Presidency. His enemies have done their worst, and Samuel J. Tilden not only survives, but the old issues are recalled to national attention with him.

THE Constitutional Convention, previous to adjournment, adopted an address to the citizens of California, which recites the changes made in the old law, and the benefits likely to accrue therefrom. It will assist the voter in making up his mind on the subject of adoption or rejection, and should be read by every voter.

A Glasgow paper gives a list of upwards of 150 failures in Glasgow and in the west of Scotland directly and indirectly to the stoppage of the City of Glasgow Bank. The total liabilities of the Scotch firms who have been dragged down are $135,000,000.

Latest Telegraphic News.

Associated Press Special Dispatches.

Blaine's Reply to Garrison.

CHICAGO, Feb. 26.—All the papers this morning publish in full Senator Blaine's reply to William Lloyd Garrison's letter on the Chinese question, and without exception comment on it with great favor. The *Inter-Ocean* says: The letter of Senator Blaine, which we publish this morning, is an able and convincing document. Granting the truth of his statements, it is difficult to find room to differ from his conclusion. Of the degrading and dangerous influence of unlimited Chinese immigration upon the country there can scarcely be two opinons. Should the present bill fail on account of the veto of the President, the agitation of the question will not cease, and sooner or later the Government must take decided action on the question.

Appeal to the President.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 26.—The National Workingmen's Assembly of this city appeal to the President to sign the bill restricting Chinese immigration, "as it is the only means that will prevent a terrible calamity and utter annihilation of the Chinese of the Pacific Coast, which is sure to follow a veto of the bill."

His purpose is to veto the bill. Of course there is still a chance that he may, after all approve it; but the outlook is extremely discouraging, and the prospects for the bill's enactment are unmistakably gloomy.

Sargent told Evarts to-day that Secretary Sherman had intimated to him (Sargent) that a veto message expressing sympathy with the Pacific Coast, and based on the ground that the mode and method of this bill are not approved, would be acceptable to the people of California; but he informed Evarts, as he had already informed Sherman, that soft words would not reach the case, and that the people of the Pacific Coast want something more than "sympathy." They expect and demand relief.

Telegrams received from San Francisco within the past forty-eight hours, stating the action of the Chamber of Commerce, the Constitutional Convention, and the Metropolitan Baptists, have, however, already done much to change public sentiment on this side of the Continent; and, in the opinion of Senator Sargent, and other interested observers, such efforts should by all means be continued. The Eastern public is at present keenly alive to the importance of this question, and now is the time to enlighten it and produce permanent good, whatever be the fate of the impending bill

The telegrams received by Sargent to-day from San Francisco editors calling attention to the extreme gravity of the issue, were promptly forwarded by him to President Hayes this afternoon.

Vice-President Wheeler laid before the Senate to-day a telegram from the California Constitutional Convention thanking Congress for the triumphant passage of the bill restricting Chinese immigration, and declaring that the Senators and Representatives in Congress who supported it will receive the lasting gratitude of the people of California.

Excitement at Adrianople.

VIENNA, Feb. 27.—The *Political Correspondence* states: There is some excitement at Adrianople on account of the arrival of a number of Bulgarian refugees, and of a recent attack on the Greek Archbishop. The Russian authorities have adopted special precautions against an outbreak.

Destructive Storms.

LONDON, Feb. 27.—Tremendous storms continue in the south of France, where hundreds of people are thrown on public charity by the destruction or inundation of their houses. In Spain the tempest lasted four days, and there was much damage and loss of life. Various villages and farms in Navarre and the Asturias were destroyed.

Veto Expected.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—The veto of the Chinese bill is expected by Friday or Saturday. Among other things the message will refer to the fact of pending negotiations with the Chinese Emperor, through his Embassy, as a reason for no present action by Congress.

Reported Railroad Pool.

CHICAGO, Feb. 27.—It is stated that arrangements are about completed for a pooling of rates between the Union Pacific, Kansas Pacific and Colorado Central railroads. It is intimated the Union Pacific has agreed to appropriate $2,000,000 to complete the Colorado Central from Georgetown, its present terminus, to Leadville.

Treasury Statement.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—In answer to a letter of Representative Wood, asking to be informed as to the cash balance in the Treasury on the 15th instant, how much of the amount is held for resumption purposes and how much for other purposes, also how much in coin and United States notes, and other available cash reserves, Secretary Sherman says: "I have to inform you that from the latest returns received, there was in general assets of the Treasury upon the date mentioned, of gold coin and bullion, $133,377,271; of silver coin and bullion, $35,565,438: in all, $168,942,709. After deducting the amount of current liabilities from the amount of entire assets, the balance available for resumption at the same date was $136,467,264; but no separate designation of particular money for this purpose has been kept, nor has it yet been determined whether the resumption fund can be considered as money not otherwise appropriated."

The Anti-Chinese Bill Vetoed.

[SPECIAL TO THE DEMOCRAT.

WASHINGTON, March 1—P. M.—The President has vetoed the Chinese Bill.

County Committee Requested to Send Denunciatory Resolutions.

[SPECIAL TO THE DEMOCRAT.]

SAN FRANCISCO, March 1.—8 P. M.—Both the Republican and Democratic State Committees have instructed all County Committees to forward strong resolutions to influence Congress to pass the Bill over the President's veto.

Destitution in Sheffield.

LONDON, Feb. 29.—The Mayor of Sheffield states that in one district of that town there are 4,000 persons destitute, and 400 families actually starving. The relief fund, except about £800, has been expended.

Liverpool Grain Market.

LIVERPOOL, Feb. 29.—A leading grain circular says: The market for grain is further improved in all its branches. At the provincial markets there was a more active demand, and advances of 1s. per quarter are generally quoted. More confidence was evinced by millers, who bought wheat more freely than for some time past. Cargoes of coast are in good demand, and many sold at an advance of 1s. Wheat for arrival is steadily held, but the inquiry is limited. For spot there was a fair consumptive business in wheat at full prices. Corn was slightly in favor of buyers. To-day's market was tamely attended, and there were only moderate transactions. Wheat market steady. Flour slightly advanced. Corn was in fair request at about Tuesday's currencies.

The Veto.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 28.—The Secretary of State has been busy for the past two days preparing the points for the President's veto in the bill relative to Chinese immigration. At the conclusion of the regular Cabinet session to-day the President, Secretaries Evarts and Shurz and Attorney-General Devens had a lengthy consultation over the points of the message as submitted by Mr. Evarts. It is understood that the President will have his message prepared by noon to-morrow, ready to send it with the bill to Congress. It is, however, possible that it may be delayed until noon Monday.

Extra Session.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 28.—The prospect for the final passage of all the necessary appropriation bills before next Tuesday noon are very slight. It is now an almost universal belief that one or more of the appropriation bills will fail to get through and the extra session cannot be avoided.

The Greenbackers.

The National Congressional Greenback Committee to-day resolved that it is not advisable to call a National Convention prior to the holding of the one to nominate candidates for President and Vice-President.

Corbin Withdraws.

WASHINGTON, Fed. 29.—In the Senate a communication from David T. Corbin, contestant for the seat from South Carolina, was read and laid on the table. Corbin states that he had been before the Senate for two years, actively asserting his rights, having been duly elected, and the Committee on Privileges and Elections so reported. However, he now withdraws from the contest.

Death of Shere Ali.

LONDON, March 2.—The Viceroy of India has telegraphed that he received the following letter from Yakoob Khan, son of the Ameer of Afghanistan, dated the 26th of February: "News has been received here of the death of my father on the 21st of February. As my father was an old friend of the British Government, I send the information out of friendship."

The Sundry Civil Appropriation Bill.

CHICAGO, March 2.—A *Times* Washington special says: The Sundry Civil Appropriation bill is one of the most villainous bundles of jobs ever concocted by a committee. The language here applied to the action of the Senate Committee is perfectly justifiable. Were it not for the fact that two Republican Senators on this Committee are going out of public life on Tuesday next, it is possible that such scandalous schemes could never have found such an endorsement in the Committee room as have been affixed to this bill.

The Veto Sustained.

WASHINGTON, March 2.—When the veto message was received by the House of Representatives, about nine o'clock last evening, it was placed on the Speaker's desk and remained there for two hours, unopened and without any announcement of the contents of the envelop until the pending bill, for the establishment of a National Board of Health, was disposed of. A motion to proceed to business on the Speaker's table then prevailing, Speaker Randall laid the veto message before the House, as the matter of the highest privilege thereon, and it was read from the Clerk's desk. It was listened to with close attention, but at its close no one manifested any desire to discuss it, and the Speaker therefore immediately put the question required by the Constitution, "Shall this bill pass, the objection of the President to the contrary notwithstanding?" There was a slim attendance of members, and as it was known to be hopeless to attempt to obtain the passage of the bill over the veto, very little interest was manifested in the roll-call. The vote resulted: Yeas, 109; nays, 95; whereupon the Speaker announced it, and said: "Two-thirds have failed to vote in the affirmative, as required by the Constitution, and the bill is rejected." Most of the negative votes came from Republicans.

Impeachment.

WASHINGTON, March 2.—Springer made a last attempt in the House, having failed earlier in the evening, to bring up articles of impeachment against George F. Seward shortly after 1 o'clock. After half an hour's disorder, however, the House voted to take a recess till to morrow morning at 9 o'clock and Springer's attempt fell to the ground. To-morrow's session is for formal business only.

End of the Returning Board Case.

NEW ORLEANS, March 2.—The demurrer filed by counsel for Wells, Cassanava and Kenny, was argued in the Supreme Court today. Judge Whitaker decided that the decision of the Supreme Court in the Anderson case was binding, sustained the demurrer, and discharged the accused. This ends the Returning Board case.

Wants Peace.

LONDON, March 2.—A telegram from Calcutta says: The Viceroy of India has received a letter from Yakoob Khan, dated Feb. 20, making overtures for friendly relations.

Steamer Collision.

LONDON, March 3.—The Spanish steamer Guillermo, from Baltimore to Liverpool, and the British steamer Istrian, from Liverpool to Boston, came into collision yesterday four miles southeast of Skerries. The Guillermo afterwards took fire and sank. A majority of the crew were saved by an Irish steamer. The Captain and several of the crew were injured, and a number are missing, but are supposed to be on the steamer bound for Dublin.

Reno Destroyed.

RENO, (Nev.) March 2.—A terrible conflagration occurred here between the hours of 6 and 10 o'clock this morning, burning over 350 buildings to the ground. Fire-proof houses, both of stone and brick, were burned like pasteboard. A high wind prevailed all night—one of the strongest gales ever known here—and a little before 6 A.M. the alarm was sounded. The supply of water was insufficient, and it was utterly impossible for the men to work on account of the high wind. It is impossible to tell what the losses are, but they are supposed to aggregate nearly $1,000,000. Five persons, four males and one female, perished in the flames. There are only two places of business left standing. Many families lost all they had. Men, women and children are wandering about the ruins of their homes in a half crazed state, without food or clothing.

New Cable.

LONDON, March 3.—It is believed the British Government is about to lay a cable to Zanzibar, Mauritius and Natal from Aden, where it will join the Eastern Telegraph Company's system.

Political Affairs.

MADRID, March 3.—It is reported that General Martinez Campos and the Cabinet not having agreed on Cuban affairs, the Ministers will advise a dissolution of the Cortes this week, consult leading statesmen of the several parties and then call to office either the present administration or any that will consent to undertake simultaneously the home elections and colonial reform policy advocated by Martinez Campos.

Victories in Maine.

NEW YORK, March 3.—The municipal elections held throughout Maine to-day show the usual general Republican victories, except in Portland, where the Democratic Greenback combination candidate for Mayor squeezed in by 46 majority.

Extra Session.

WASHINGTON, March 2.—In view of the failures of the successive Conference Committees to agree, there seems to be no longer any room for doubt that the Legislative, Executive and Judicial, and the Army Appropriation bills will fail, and that the President will be compelled to convene the Forty-sixth Congress at an early date, probably not later than the middle of April or the 1st of May.

The Next House.

NEW YORK, March 4.—The *Tribune's* Washington special says: Speaker Randall says an examination of the rolls of the next House shows that the Democrats will have a clear majority of five over the Republicans and Greenbackers. A Democratic opponent of Randall's candidacy for the next Speakership says sixty-six Democratic members of the next House are opposed to him. Randall, however, declares that he himself or Garfield will be the next Speaker.

The Reno Fire.

RENO, March 3.—The sensation to-day is the late fire. Nearly all of ten blocks was destroyed. The remains of one man were found on the site of the flour mill, making six persons known to have been burned. A Citizens' Relief Committee was organized last night, and it is busy to-day distributing supplies. Virginia has sent us several thousand dollars worth of goods, and a lot of lumber will arrive from Carson this afternoon. Telegrams are being received from all parts proffering relief, but we will not need any more. Those who escaped are doing all they can to relieve the distress, and all are housed. The business men are putting up temporary structures, and already several are open.

TEMPERANCE DEPARTMENT.

M. C. WINCHESTER, - - - Editor.

All articles intended for this column must be sent to M. C. Winchester, Knights Landing, Yolo County, who has charge of the Temperance Department, by appointment of the Yolo County District Lodge I. O. G. T.

Introductory.

In accordance with previous arrangement, the Temperance people avail themselves of the generosity and courtesy of the county papers to occupy a column in advocacy of those principles they believe of most importance to the well being and prosperity of the community of which we form a part. Believing that intemperance stands foremost in its magnitude and far reaching destructiveness of all the evils that afflict mankind, we hold our first duty to be, as good citizens and Christians, to use all honorable means to prohibit the use and sale of intoxicating liquors as a beverage.

We know that this position will bring us in opposition to those who see the matter in a differedt light, but with this motto as our guiding star—"Whatsoever ye would that others should do unto you, do ye even so unto them"—we hope by fact and argument, with "malice toward none, but charity to all," to make manifest the faith that is in us.

While the principles of the Good Templars will be fully set forth at different times, it is not proposed to confine this column to their use alone. The assistance of all temperance advocates is earnestly solicited to assist in waging an unceasing warfare upon what we believe to be the greatest evil of the age.

The social, moral or religious customs of a people cannot be changed in a day or year; perhaps generations must pass away before success shall perch upon our banner. But he is "thrice armed that hath his quarrel just," and with the implicit faith that truth and right will triumph over falsehood and wrong, this monstor evil, hoary with age, feeling itself invincible from custom, backed by unlimited wealth, flushed with an almost uninterupted series of victories, shall yet find that an unyielding perseverance in the right is more than a match for its obstinacy and the privileges it has usurped.

M. C. WINCHESTER.

The Plague.

The plague is already here. Not the black plague of Russia, that is creating such a stir among the nations of the earth. Though confined to a few villages in a remote part of Europe, communication is being forbidden with the infected district, and the science of the world is invoked to destroy this monster, whose presence is death and whose success is annihilation. This plague is not yet here; but the plague of drunkenness is, and its hideousness cannot be better portrayed than by an extract from a prominent Medical journal of Cincinnati, which says: "The 'liquor interest' is rapidly growing into a moral and physical blight to our country. On one hand it corrupts and endangers our political liberties. On the other hand it bears down true hearts, bright minds, strong bodies, and throws them as wrecks upon society. No person so deeply knows and understands the extent of this blight as the physician. And no one so well as he understands that tampering with mild drinks is concentrated folly, and that any attempt at 'regulating' the traffic is little short of public idocy. Corporations have but one 'regulation' against the encroachment of the yellow fever. They do not license certain vessels to import it from New Orleans or Grenada to Vicksburg and Memphis, and so make the disease eminently 'respectable.' Quarantine regulations make a clean sweep of it, and protect the healthy citizens by the total prohibition of infected vessels. In a like sweeping manner should it protect decent people and the rising generation from the fatal liquor contamination. While humanly caring for the deceased bodies and souls of those now stricken down with drink, let the fatal supply be stopped by a moral quarantine that shall enforce total prohibition."

Capay Valley Lodge.

LANGVILLE, Cal., Feb 25th, 1879.

The temperance Lodge at this place is large, numbering about fifty members. There is generally a very good attendance. With J. H. Norton at the helm, business is dispatched in a lively manner.

It is difficult to tell just how much good the Good Templars are doing here. There are three saloons which, we understand, are are well patronized by the "moderate drinkers," but cases of extreme intoxication are rare.

These men, who drink but never get drunk, are the most powerful of the enemies of Temperance, but they are coming into the Lodge, one by one. We feel that Capay Valley Lodge, No. 419, is doing *something* toward the suppression of the liquor traffic.

NETTIE JOHNSON, W. V. T.

Nebraska.

This young State of the mighty West has barely missed a prohibitary liquor law. A bill to prohibit the sale of intoxicating drinks throughout the State passed the Assembly by a fair majority but was lost in the Senate by one vote. But the end is not yet. The rally is already being sounded, and the temperance hosts are being mustered for a new campaign. The temperance forces are neither dismayed nor disheartened. They were beaten this time by those who owned their election to prohibition votes, but the political graves of all such are already dug and the next election will sound the knell that shall bury them in oblivion. Nebraska is a live State. Push on the column.

THERE will be a Temperance Blue Ribbon meeting at the Presbyterian Church near Cacheville, Saturday evening at 7½ o'clock. Revs. Odom and Bland and others will address the meeting.

Lines to ——.

[WRITTEN FOR THE DEMOCRAT.]

I loved thee once—I love thee now
As human never loved before!
No lips e'er breathed a truer vow
Nor words more sacred incense bore.
Though thou hast proved untrue to me
And I no more can call thee mine,
I will not false nor faithless be
Nor prove my heart as cold as thine.
I loved thee once—true love ne'er dies;
The heart I gave is still thine own,
And I must vainly seek the prize
Which, as I grasp it, turns to stone!
Yet do not think thy smiles of art
Can bind me captive in thy train;
For love may slumber in the heart
And empty smiles beguile in vain.

A Threshing Convention.

A meeting of threshers and farmers will be held in Dixon on the 10th inst., to take into consideration the liability of the owners of threshers as to the burning of crops. The *Tribune* says:

"So far as we can learn, nobody has made up his mind what should be done, but the necessity is appreciated of doing *something*. One idea suggested was to have a written contract with every farmer employing a thresher, in which it shall be expressly stipulated that the thresher is not liable for fire. Another suggestion was that the thresher could take the risk if farmers would only reduce the danger by mowing and raking a strip around their fields, and if the responsibility of a thresher terminated as soon as he left a field or a sitting. Again, it has been for some time a subject of complaint that the current rates of threshing (11 cents a hundred) are too low. There are a great many threshing machines in this county, perhaps forty, and the rigs will average a cost of $4,000. So the amount of capital represented by machine owners is very large."

Prospects.

The rain which set in Monday night has made the prospects for crops in Yolo county as bright as they ever were since agriculture has been our leading pursuit. Both the early and late sown grain are now looking as though nothing could prevent them from making a good crop, which they will surely do, unless something extraordinary happens. Good prices are also looked forward to with a fair chance of realization. Sheep are doing much better than the average, and lambs are very numerous, as well as larger and stronger than usual, and therefore better able to stand a wet and stormy spring. A change is already noticable in the hard times, and we are glad to say it is for the better. There are several elections to take place this year, and they always tend to brighten the faces of the whole community as well as those of the candidates. Taken as a whole, the prospects of a good year were never better in Yolo county, and we have faith enough to believe that our most sanguine expectations and hopes may be realized.

Committee

On Costumes and Management of Hall for Cantata of Queen Esther, to be performed in Woodland, March —, 1879: Mmes. W. W. Brownell President, F. S. Freeman, Fiske, Rawson, Grimes, J. W. Freeman, Lowe, Hunt, Pinkham, Alexander, Rhodes, Pedler, Ross, Peck, Craig, Peart, J. K. Smith, Moses, Dr. Jackson, Parramore, Gosliner, Simpson, D. W. Card, Arnold, Merritt, Hebron, C. W. Bush, Harper, Coil, Mack Webber, Craft, M. Jackson, Add Jackson, Cross, Laugenour, Coleman, Baker, Fenner; Misses Freeman, Walker, E. Moses, Everett.

GRAND
Complimentary Concert
—TO THE—
ELLIS BAND!
AT WASHINGTON HALL,
POSTPONED TO
Wednesday, March 12, 1879.

PROGRAMME—PART 1.

1—Overture from Opera of Martha.....Band
2—Vocal Solo.....Miss Rhoda Fredericks
3—Piano Duet ("Invitation a la Danse," *Weber*), Misses Lasley
4—Quartette...Misses Lawson and Fredericks, Messrs. F. A. Pedlar and J. W. Peek.
5—Quartette In Grammatal, Messrs. E. Dinzler, P. Kassler, A. Eaton and L. S. Ellis.
6—Vocal Duet—(Larboard Watch, Ahoy!) Messrs. J. L. Simpson and A. M. Elston.
7—Piano Solo.....Miss Minnie Edwards
8—Solo, Clarionet with Piano accompaniment...I. Brown and Miss Alice Greene.
9—Trio, Instrumental.....Miss Gertrude Walker, John Jacobs and L. Ellis.

PART II.

10—Selection.....Ellis Band.
11—Vocal Solo.....Miss Libbie Saunders
12—Duet, Violin and Piano...Misses Gertrude and Maud Walker.
13—Quartette, (Pot Pourl, from Presiosa)...A. Dinzler, E. Hornlein P. Kassler, and E. Dinzler.
14—Cornet Solo, with Band accompaniment, L. Ellis.
15—Quartette, Vocal...Miss L. S. Saunders, Mrs. C. L. Cross, F. A. Pedler and C. W. Bush.
16—Introduction of the "Bressa do Organ," being its first appearance in America.
17—Grand Finale.....Ellis Band.

fe28dwtd

Probate Notice.

IN THE PROBATE COURT OF THE COUNTY of Yolo, State of California.

In the matter of the estate of WILLIAM KEY, deceased.

Order appointing time for Probate of Will and directing Publication of Notice of the same.

A document purporting to be the last will and testament of William Key, deceased, having on the 3d day of March, A. D. 1879, come into the possession of said Probate Court, and a petition for a probate thereof, and for the issuance of Letters Testamentary to Edward Knight, having been filed by said Knight,

It is hereby ordered, that SATURDAY, THE FIFTEENTH DAY OF MARCH, A.D. 1879, at 11 o'clock A.M. of said day, at the Court Room of said Court, at the Court House in the County of Yolo, be, and the same is, hereby appointed the time for proving said Will and hearing said application; when and where any person interested may appear and contest the said Will, and may file objections in writing to the granting of Letters Testamentary to said Petitioner,

It is further ordered, that notice be given thereof by the Clerk of said Court, by publication not less than ten days before said fifteenth day of March, A.D. 1879, in the WOODLAND DAILY DEMOCRAT, a newspaper printed and published in said County.

And it is further ordered, that subpœnas be issued to the subscribing witnesses to said Will, and that citations be issued and served upon the heirs of the said testator residing in said County, to appear and contest the probate of said Will, at the said time appointed.

Dated March 3, 1879.

[SEAL.] E. R. BUSH, Probate Judge.

Attest a true copy: D. M. BURNS, Clerk,
mh4d10 By JAMES C. HARLAN, Deputy.

Corporation Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO ALL the Stockholders of the BANK OF WOODLAND, that there will be a meeting of the Stockholders of said Bank on SATURDAY, THE TWELFTH DAY OF APRIL, 1879, at 1 o'clock P.M. of that day, at the Office of said Bank, at the Bank Building, in the Town of Woodland, Yolo County, California. The object of said meeting is to increase the capital stock of said Bank to the sum of One Million Dollars. All holders of Stock in said Bank are respectfully requested to be in attendance at said meeting.

J. D. STEPHENS, *President.*
F. S. FREEMAN,
C. NELSON,
L. D. STEPHENS,
J. HOLLINGSWORTH,
E. R. LOWE,
FRANK MILLER. } *Directors.*

fe27dw4w

KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES!

The Great British Remedy. There is unquestionably no other remedy so certain in its effects. ASTHMA, WINTER COUGH, BRONCHITIS, and DISORDERS OF THE THROAT alike yield to its influence. The highest medical testimony states no better cure for these complaints exists (now proved by over half a century's experience.) They contain no opium, morphia or any violent drug. KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES, prepared by THOMAS KEATING, London, Britain, are sold by all druggists. Agents for the Pacific Coast, REDINGTON & CO., and LANGLY & CO., San Francisco. Ja23dw

EXCHANGE HOTEL,
M. H. TORRENCE,.....Proprietor,
East Main St., Woodland.

The table is supplied with the best of everything in the market.

Good Rooms Well Furnished.

Rates reasonable. fe6d

RECEIVED AT BERG'S NEWS DEPOT, a fine lot of Orange and Lemon Trees from Shaw's Nursery, Ventura, and for sale cheap. fe7d

SCRIBNER'S MONTHLY
CONDUCTED BY J. G. HOLLAND,
The Handsomest Illustrated Magazine in the World.

The American edition of this periodical is now

More Than 70,000 Monthly,

And it has a larger circulation in England than any other American magazine. Every number contains about one hundred and fifty pages, and from fifty to seventy-five original wood-cut illustrations.

ANNOUNCEMENTS FOR 1878-79.

Among the attractions for the coming year are the following:

"HAWORTH'S", a serial novel, by Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnette, author of "That Lass o' Lowrie's." "The scene of Mrs. Burnett's new novel is laid in Lancashire; the hero is a young inventor of American birth. "Haworth's" is the longest story Mrs. Burnett has yet written. It will run through twelve numbers of the Monthly, beginning with November, 1878, and will be profusely illustrated.

FALCONBERG, a serial novel, by H. H. Boyesen, author of "Gunnar," "The Man who Lost his Name," &c. In this romance, the author graphically describes the peculiarities of Norse immigrant life in a Western settlement.

A STORY OF NEW ORLEANS, by Geo. W. Cable, to be begun on the conclusion of "Falconberg." This story will exhibit the state of society in Creole Louisiana about the years 1803-4-5, the time of the Cession, and a period bearing a remarkable likeness to the present Reconstruction period.

PORTRAITS OF AMERICAN POETS. This series (begun in August with the portrait of Bryant (will be continued, that of Longfellow appearing in November. These portraits are drawn from life by Wyatt Eaton and engraved by T. Cole. They will be printed separately on tinted paper, as frontispieces of four different numbers. Illustrated sketches of the lives of the poets will accompany these portraits.

STUDIES IN THE SIERRAS,—A series of papers (mostly illustrated) by John Muir, the California naturalist. The most graphic and picturesque and, at the same time, exact and trustworthy studies of "The California Alps" that have yet been made. The series will sketch the California Passes, Lakes, Wind Storms and Forests.

A NEW VIEW OF BRAZIL. Mr. Herbert H. Smith, of Cornell University, a companion of the late Prof. Hart, is now in Brazil with Mr. J. Wells Champney (the artist who accompanied Mr. Edward King in his tour through "The Great South"), preparing for SCRIBNER a series of papers on the present condition,—the cities, rivers and resources of the great empire of South America.

THE "JOHNNY REB" PAPERS, by an "ex-Confederate" soldier, will be among the raciest contributions to SCRIBNER during the coming year. They are written and illustrated by Mr. Allen C. Redwood, of Baltimore. The first of the series, "Johnny Reb at Play," appears in the November number.

THE LEADING EUROPEAN UNIVERSITIES. We are now having prepared, for SCRIBNER, articles on the leading Universities of Europe. They will be written by an American College Professor, Mr. H. H. Boyesen, of Cornell (author of "Falconberg," &c.), and will include sketches of the leading men in each of the most important Universities of Great Britian and the Continent.

Among the additional series of papers to appear may be mentioned those on How shall we spell (two papers by Prof. Lounsbury), The New South, Lawn-Planting for Small Places (by Samuel Parsons, of Flushing), Canada of To-day, American Art and Artists, American Archæology, Modern Inventors; also, Papers of Travel, History, Physical Science, Stories, Poems; "Topics of Time," by Dr. J. G. Holland; record of New Inventions and Mechanical Improvements; Papers on Education and Decoration, etc.; Book Reviews; fresh bits of Wit and Humor, etc., etc., etc.

Terms, $4 a Year in Advance; 35 Cents a Number.

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Ladies and Gents' Furnishing Goods,
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PROVISIONS AND CROCKERY,
.....AT.....
Greatly Reduced Prices!

A. NICKELSBURG & BRO.,
ja26 *Successors to F. S. Freeman & Co.*

WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE

Is a monthly, 100-page Scrap Book of the cream of the World's Literature. Single copy, 20c., or $2 per year. An Oil Chromo (14x20 inches) of "Yosemite Valley," price, $3; "Blank Sheets," a $1.50 book, in paper binding; "Christian Oakley's Mist

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, March 6th, 1879.

GEO. M. MOTT is the authorized agent of this paper in Sacramento for soliciting advertisements and subscriptions, collecting bills, etc.

Every letter or communication to the DEMOCRAT *should bear the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.*

Town and County Matters

A Death Song.

The decree has gone forth that I must die; cremation awaits me, but I am not afraid of body snatchers. I am an old settler, the antelope, elk and Indian know me. When I heard the whistle of the first steamer on yonder river I shuddered, and a presentment of coming evil possessed me. Well, the pale-faces came, and the children of Nature receded; the hunting ground gave place to stock ranches, they in turn to the farms before you. On every hand young men settled with their brides; when I heard their glad voices I said this will humanize them, I will be spared.

Such wit and laughter have I heard, as neighbors met and paused beneath me. The teamster, the solitary traveler and the foot-pad will miss me. Birds congregated in my branches; bees bid in my bosom and honeyed there. The birds told me of men's bloodthirsty nature; how in Africa whole families of humming birds had become extinct, and the most beautiful birds everywhere slain for woman's adornment; how Nature retaliated by sending pestiferous insects in their stead; revenged the extermination of forests by malaria and droughts. Didst read how the Campagna of Rome became uninhabitable for this cause? I have heard that the great pines on yonder mountains were cut down, a few feet perhaps, at the butt, removed for shakes, and the bodies left to rot. Would the mountains invite, soothe, and restore you as now, O Supervisors, were they denuded of trees, or planted in straight lines, as man plants?

Your children will look upon the murder of the Oaks as we look upon the beheading of the ancients. No amount of beauty or gifts of heart or mind preserved them from destruction. I compare myself to Charles the first—my life has been a long benediction to man and beast—and like him, too, my son shall succeed me. I am the Oak tree that stands at Deanor's corner. I do not obstruct the highway; there is a road on each side of me. From where I stand I see a narrow bridge and grade, a dug-out place in front of a slaughter house; I see teams frightened there daily. The old dame who was capsized there, asked not the young men to swear for her, but she swore like a trooper. She cursed the proprietors, the butchers and the whole business. Pray investigate this matter O Supervisors. Shall that slaughter house stand on the highway until some precious necks are broken? Then open your dust-covered Bibles and read "Remove not the ancient landmark." MARTHA.

Democratic Club Meeting.

Pursuant to call, quite a number of Democrats met at Washington Hall on Saturday evening for the purpose of organizing a Democratic Club.

The meeting was called to order by J. D. Lawson, who nominated Col. S. G. Harper for Chairman of the meeting, and he was unanimously elected, returning his thanks in a neat speech. On Motion D. L. Hackett was elected Secretary. A motion was then made that the Chair appoint a Committee on Permanent Organization, to report at the next meeting. Agreed to, and J. D. Lawson, Robt. Megowan, Jas. Douglas, T. P. Magee, A. C. Kean, H. F. Pendegast, John Lambert, Jos. Craig and W. F. Moses were named as said Committee.

A motion was carried that when the Committee adjourn it adjourn to meet at Washington Hall, on Saturday evening, March 15th, at 7 o'clock.

A telegram to the DAILY DEMOCRAT was here read by the Secretary, stating that the President had vetoed the Chinese Bill, and requesting the Central Committee to send a resolution to Congress, asking its passage over the veto. A majority of the Democratic County Committee being present, they retired to draw up and dispatch such a resolution.

On motion the Chair appointed a Committee of three to draft a similar resolution in the name of the Club. On motion the meeting adjourned.

There were about 35 present and all came forward and signed their names to a roll to be called at the next meeting, and thus a nucleus was formed of a Club which promises to be a large one, and one that will accomplish much good during the coming elections. The best of feeling prevailed during the entire meeting, and several little speeches were made and received with enthusiasm.

Queen Esther.

The following is a list of Officers and Personations. The names of Choruses, Orchestra and Committee of Arrangements will appear from time to time:

OFFICERS—Dr. C. E. Pinkham, Conductor; Mr. D. L. Hackett, Stage Manager; Mr. C. W. Bush, Treasurer; Miss Gertrude Walker, Pianist; Mr. J. A. Apperson, Leader of Orchestra.

PERSONATIONS—Mr. C. W. Bush, King; Mrs. Addie T. Pinkham, Queen; Mr. George W. Myrick, Haman; Miss Rhoda E. Fredricks, Zerish; Prof. F. A. Pedler, Mordecai; Miss Mollie Nelson, Mordecai's Sister; Miss Mollie Askin, Prophetess; Prof A. M. Elston, Scribe; Mr. J. W. Beck, High Priest; Mrs. J. W. Freeman and Mrs. F. A. Arnold, Queen's Maids of Honor; Miss Gertie McConnell, Ida; Mr. A. C. Ruggles, Harbona; Mr. Russell Curry, Herald; Mr. M. M. Garoutte and Mr. E. C. Gilbert, King's Guards; Miss Lulu Chase and Miss Emma Strong, Zerish's Attendants; Minnie Hyman and Rachael Dryfus, Queen's Pages; Benny Alexander and Abbey Alexander, King's Pages; Quartette's—Miss M. E. Julian, Mrs. C. L. Cross, Prof. J. L. Simpson, Mr. W. K. Grant, and Mrs. Hettie Myrick, Miss Lulu Chase, Mr. E. Ruggles, Mr. J. J. Gibson.

Genuine Pikers.

The editor of the San Francisco *Occident* is travelling in Missouri, and has the following to say in a letter to his paper in regard to "Pikers:" "Another ride down through Missouri, and I came to Parkville. With some Californians, I am quite well aware that Missouri and Missourians are not popular. The term "Piker," applied not only to the Pike county people, but to all Missourians, is by no means a token of respect. But I tell you, friends, *you are* mistaken. Why, the nicest, most intellectual looking, most cultured car full of people I ever saw in all my travels was on this trip between Saint Joseph and Kansas City; and they were all "Pikers," too, as the most of them got on and off at the intermediate stations. A little acquaintance between different sections of our great country would dispel a vast amount of prejudice and a host of foolish notions."

Merritt Island Correspondence.

MERRITT ISLAND, March 3d, 1879.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—On last Thursday we had the pleasure of visiting Lisbon Reclamation District. We found that a large portion of the District was under water. The breaks in the levees not having been repaired, admitted the water to flood most of the low land; and yet but little damage is done, as most of the inundated land is in a wild and uncultivated state. On the improved land we found fine crops of barley and alfalfa growing, and unless some unforeseen misfortune happens, the people in this section of the county will have a gloriously prosperous year. The most wonderful thing your correspondent met with during his visit, was a huge machine, which is now in active operation rebuilding the levees around this District. It is known by the name of Steam Dredger, and is worked by four engines of forty horse power each, rigged so as to produce what machinests term compound power. It is impossible for me to describe this wonderful invention definitely, as I do not profess to be an expert, but I will simply say, that a large iron dipper or shovel is suspended on the end of an eighty-foot boom which two engines let down by a large chain. The engines are then reversed and up comes the dipper loaded with from two to three yards of earth. And now the other two engines, which have been still, swing the boom around to the line of the levee, a man then jerks the trip line, and the earth falls upon the levee. All of this is done in about one minute. Three men can run this machine with ease, and it can be run night and day, rain or shine, on land or water. It works in mud and water, or in hard, dry soil. It was built by Captain Vandecarr, of Chicago, and Wm. Gwinn, Esq., of Sacramento, at a cost of $12,000. I understand that it is the intention of these gentlemen to build the largest levee that has ever been made on the Pacific Coast. So you need not wonder, on looking out some morning from your office window, to see something like a new mountain in a southeasterly direction. I do not see anything to prevent them from making a success of their enterprise. With this machine they can make their work of any desirable size. The trouble with all these reclamation districts has been the failure on the part of those having charge of the business to make the work sufficiently large and strong. Many people have an idea that it is impracticable to reclaim these tule lands, and I have heard them assert positively that it never can be done, and that those investing their money in such projects are reckless fools. These smarties who talk in this way have about as little practical sense as a South Sea Islander. I think the time is not far distant when a large portion of these low lands will be utilized, and instead of producing ducks and frogs (the latter of which are so attractive to our worthy County Treasurer during that gentleman's electioneering tours) will yield annually large crops of barley, wheat, hay, fruit, vegetables and dairy produce. Merritt Island, though badly scourged by the high waters of last winter, is now all right. It seems hardly possible that the farmers here could have recovered so well in the short space of one year. They are all joyous and happy. I never saw better crop prospects than at present. Mr. Henry Welch lives at the head of the Island and owns one of the finest and best improved farms in the district. He has 350 acres sown to barley which looks unusually well. He expects to reap sixty-five or seventy bushels to the acre. Messrs. Krull, McFadden and Greene have equally flattering prospects. H.

Cacheville Correspondence.

CACHEVILLE, March 2d, 1879.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—Spring fights have opened in Cacheville with a fine beginning.

After penning the last letter, your correspondent sought the more congenial clime of the rural districts, but now breathes the air of sweet relief and mentally reflects, "it might have been."

Jo. Dunnigan is a very good fellow in his own peculiar way, but Joe is decidedly unfortunate. About six weeks ago he came to town with about sixty dollars, imbibed too freely, and was "rolled" for all he had. He again sought employ, went to work and maintained his good behavior until last week, when he came to town, kicked up a muss, was arrested and fined twenty dollars and costs. Joe was once more penniless, but he soon secured a job, and is doubtless employing his mental powers in the painful reflection on the folly of the unwise.

The domestic conjugality of a family living in the outskirts of town it seems has not been realized to its fullest extent. The lord of his household one day last week decided upon the Platonic form of matrimony. The house must be divided; he would occupy the inside, and the unruly spouse must of course take the outside. Acting upon this determination he proceeded to put her out and lock the door. A. Riggs, who was passing by at the, time was called upon and came gallantly to the rescue of the defenceless wife. After an heroic encounter with the enraged husband our hero finally succeeded in restoring peace and harmony in the domestic circle. Subsequently, however the harmony was broken and the irreconcilable husband has fled the town.

Notwithstanding the fact that Hayes has vetoed the Chinese Bill, "the Chinese must go," at least from Cacheville. There are at present three of these washhouses in town. The proprietors of two have decided to tear down the buildings, thus leaving the occupants without shelter. A subscription paper has been circulated and the necessary amount subscribed to pay the rent on the other building, as there is no more houses in town "to let" to this class of renters. The heathen must go, whereat our people say Amen.

When we see a boy standing on the corner of the street with two fingers in his mouth and whistling to the utmost extent of his vocal power, we know that all he desires in this mundane sphere is another boy to go in swimming with him. N.

A Shame.

It is a burning shame that men between forty and fifty years of age, with reasonable intellect and a small amount of sympathy, are so scarce in the Eastern States that they have to be advertised for in California papers. We take the following personal from the Sacramento *Bee*:

"I am a lonely, lonley widow, not wanting for bread but sympathy; such as no one but a true and loving husband could afford. I would make a man, at age from forty to fifty, with reasonable intellect, a wife which he could be proud of—a help-mate instead of help-eat. Address, M. W. Winter, Pittsburg, Pennsylvania."

Died.

At Knights Landing, on March 1st, 1879, Isaac Talbert Keel, Mr. Keel was an old resident of Yolo County, having settled in Freemont when that town was the County Seat of Yolo County in the year 1850, and he has lived continuously in this county ever since. He was of a genial disposition, and one of the few men who had no enemies. He was a native of Montgomery County, Missouri, and aged 49 years. His funeral, which took place on Sunday from the residence of Mr. Dyer, was largely attended, and fully attested the respect which was entertained for deceased.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Hon. J. M. Kelley and lady returned from Sacramento Monday.

There was a meeting of the Republican Club at the Court House Tuesday night.

Major Frank Buckner, of Sacramento, is sojourning in Woodland for a few days.

The train from Williams was an hour late Tuesday morning, being very heavily laden with wheat.

The chain gang consists of four members, and they are at work cutting the blue grass in the Court yard.

Meetings are being held all over the State for the purpose of expresing condemnation of the President's course on the Chinese bill.

W. F. Moses has built a neat fence around his vacant lot on the corner of First and Cross streets, and otherwise improved the property.

Dr. Alf. Pedlar, of Truckee, is spending a few days in Woodland. He reports it as rather cold, comparatively, in the mountains just now.

An Administrator's sale of personal property will take place at the ranch of Noble Clark, deceased, near Knights Landing, on Saturday, March 22d, at 10 A. M.

Don't forget that the complimentary benefit to the Ellis Band takes place at Washington Hall to-night. We are justly proud of our Band, and now let us give them a rousing benefit.

The National Gold Medal was awarded to Bradley & Rulofson for the best Photographs in the United States, and the Vienna Medal for the best in the world. 429 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

Parties who visited Winters on Sunday last report that town as having a lively appearance, and the intervening country between that place and Woodland covered with luxuriant looking crops of growing grain.

L. Charmak, of the firm of Charmak & Levy, went to the Bay Monday to purchase a large stock of Groceries and Dry Goods for the Spring trade. This firm is growing in favor with our people, and they deserve it all.

We noticed a Chinaman yesterday whistling as he shuffled along the street with all the nonchalance of a full fledged hoodlum. And still we are not satisfied, and hold to the opinion that they can never be Americanized.

Messrs. Sherman, Hyde & Co., San Francisco, have sent us a charming Song and Chorus entitled, "Breathe Them Once Again," by D. S. Hakes. The song is so easy that a child can play it, and so pretty that every-body will want it. The key is B flat. Price 35c.

It was remarked by a gentleman at the Democratic Club meeting on Saturday evening, that it was no time for Republicans to growl at the action of Hayes on the Chinese Bill, as the veto was in direct accord with the life long principles of the party to which he belongs.

We notice that the building formerly occupied by Byron Jackson as a machine shop presents a dismal appearance in its present vacant condition. If not leased for manufacturing purposes, it should be moved and a neat dwelling built in its place by some enterprising citizen.

Messrs. Perry & Harris have fitted up a fine machine shop in Perry's building at the rear of the Bank, on First street, and are in readiness for the machinery work of the coming harvest. They have put in a beautiful little engine, and the premises have quite a business like appearance.

A number of Colusa county people have got the idea of emigrating to Southern California. An excursion has been arranged to start from Maxwell, Colusa county, on the 25th inst., the tickets to be good for 10 days, to Los Angeles and return. The fare for the round trip is $25, and tickets can be procured at all way stations.

The concert next Wednesday night for the benefit of the Ellis Band, will be one of the finest entertainments given in Woodland for some time. The admission is only 50 cents, and the music to be rendered by the Band is itself worth twice the money. There will no doubt be a crowded house, as our people take a lively interest in any organization of home talent.

Although no demonstrations were made there was a strong feeling manifested by the citizens of Woodland Sunday, when it became generally known that Hayes had vetoed the Chinese bill. The idea is almost universal that the President thinks more of the interests of a few merchants and ship owners than he does of those of the entire inhabitants of the Pacific Coast.

The Reading Rooms of the Woodland Library Association nightly present a cheerful appearance. Mrs. Craft, the Librarian, is ever ready to greet with a smile of welcome any and all who can find time to drop in and spend an evening. Give the Library a call, and look over the many interesting volumes to be found on the shelves.

A correspondent of the Mendocino *Democrat* is anxious to know whether the Ukiah public school is one for the promotion of science, or one devoted to the art of courtship. It seems that the young lady teachers there make a practice of entertaining their beaux, not only at recess, but during school hours as well. Very naughty school ma'ams, those.

Parties fishing in Willow Slough are earnestly requested to throw back into the water all fish caught not of sufficient growth for table use. We understand that certain parties took forty catfish from that stream the other day, a large number of which were entirely too small for use, and instead of putting them back threw them away. This is entirely wrong, and we hope to hear of no similar instance in the future.

A mutton that weighed 138 pounds when dressed, excited the admiration of the editor of the Woodland DEMOCRAT last week. Why, man, our butcher killed one last summer that weighed 200 pounds, neat.—*Lower Lake Bulletin.*

That's all right. We believe it. A sheep that weighs 200 pounds, dressed, is a good big sheep. A very large sheep, indeed. Still we are entirely satisfied with the statement of Bro. Fitch. There is a young man in Woodland, though, whose foot, minus the shoe, weighs 17 pounds and a half.

It will be observed by notice elsewhere given by the President and Directors of the Bank of Woodland, that they propose to double their capital stock, and thus make it one million dollars. This is a good move and will tend to prevent the stringency that occurs in this city during tax-paying time, for want of funds. By thus increasing the capital stock the Bank will be enabled to do a correspondingly larger amount of business, and the present seems to be an auspicious time to make the move.

Washington Hall was comfortably filled the other night by a crowd composed exclusively of the sterner sex, to witness the performance of the Pink Slipper Blondes. As the bills announced, nothing of a character calculated to offend the most fastidious was introduced, the company confining themselves exclusively to legitimate minstrel business. The performances, as a whole, were very good and some of the specialties were excellent. The company will visit a number of California towns, after which they will make the tour of Nevada. We can recommend them as filling the bills, which is more than can be said of a majority of traveling companies.

The Library Social at Mrs. Nelson's Monday evening was very numerously attended, the large house being as full as it could well be. All enjoyed themselves and spent a very pleasant evening. The charade was splendidly rendered by three ladies and three gentlemen. Music had been provided and dancing was indulged in and enjoyed by the younger persons present. Games of various kinds and social chat helped to fill up the evening. Lunch was served, and all were more than satisfied. All who were present will be glad to have an opportunity to attend the social at the same hospitable mansion again.

Sheriff Barney has been confined to his bed for a few days, but is now able to be out again.

Lowest prices charged for dressmaking at the White House.

After a session of 153 working days, the Constitutional Convention adjourned Monday *sine die.*

The southeaster that continued all day yesterday has appeased all suspicions as far as poor crops are concerned.

Several car loads of lumber have been received by the Puget Sound Lumber Company at their yards near the depot.

And now another candidate for Assessor is beginning to loom up. What is there about that office that is so attractive?

THERE'S MAGIC IN A NAME.—Francis Dicky, Esq., head cutter with Pacific Outfitting Company, No 11 Geary street, San Francisco.

Miller & Richards, who held a mortgage on the Winters *Advocate*, will bring suit against the Sheriff for the amount of the note.

Ladies save money and material by having their dresses made at the White House.

The Board of Town Trustees held a meeting on Monday night, but adjourned without transacting any business of importance.

The Winters *Advocate* was sold at Sheriff's sale on Friday. L. Walker, of Woodland, was the purchaser. The office brought $309.50.

Postmaster Walker went over to Winters Sunday to take a look at the presses and material of the *Advocate*, which he purchased at Sheriff's sale.

A meeting for the purpose of organizing a Democratic Club was held at Washington Hall last evening. The proceedings will appear in full to-morrow.

P. C. Fenner, who has for some weeks been suffering from a severe attack of pneumonia, is able to be around once more, a fact we are pleased to announce.

The Colusa *Sun* of last week has a long and interesting letter from a gentleman of Woodland, who by this letter shows himself to be a first-class correspondent.

A. E. Wagstaff, late editor of the *Yolo Mail* left Woodland Saturday morning for Empire City, Oregon, where he goes with the intention of starting a newspaper.

Ladies' Dresses and Dollmans made according to San Francisco style at the White House.

As will be seen by our Cacheville correspondence the people of that town have decided that the Chinese must go, and refuse to rent their buildings to the heathen.

A son of Hiram S. Brown, of this county, and a brother of Nathan Grayson, who has just arrived from the East, started for Modoc county on Monday with a view of locating land.

The Concert of the Ellis Band which was to have come off Tuesday night, was postponed on account of the storm, but will positively take place on Wednesday evening next, March 12th.

The Nursery, the best child's monthly with which we are acquainted, is out for March and to hand. Published by John L. Shorey, 35 Bromfield Street, Boston, at $1.50 a year or 15cts a copy.

The people of Yolo county will be glad to learn that Mr. Peter Hummel has returned to Woodland and opened a barber shop opposite the Fashion Stables, south side of west Main street.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—I want to see the man who said Willow Slough was full of catfish. I was out there recently, and I assert that the fellow who made the statement told a big lie-kly (fish) story. DOC. TUCKER.

The San Francisco Dressmaker at the White House charges lowest and makes the most stylish outfits.

P. L. Washburn, County Treasurer of Colusa county, who was on trial last week for malfeasance in office, was acquited, the jury being out but fifteen minutes. This was the second trial, the jury failing to agree on the first trial.

Mr. E. L. Cox gives cheering accounts of the crop prospects in the "Egypt" country. Mr. Cox is largely engaged in farming in that locality, and takes a very cheerful view of the outlook. We hope his anticipations may be fully realized.

The meeting on Saturday evening at Washington Hall, for the purpose of organizing a Democratic Club, was well attended, and a good deal of interest was manifested. The Club meets again on Saturday evening, March 15th, at 7 o'clock.

Dr. Pinkham was around lately trying to borrow a Bible, saying he had heard the story of Queen Esther was in the book, and he was intending to post himself on it, if the report was correct. We hope he will find it by the last of March.

The County Clerk's office is undergoing a general overhauling and refitting with new furniture, desks, drawers, pigeon-holes, etc., for books and documents. A railing will divide the apartment—a very necessary arrangement to protect the public and private property.

Mr. W. H. Winne returned Monday night from New York State, where he has been on a visit to his old home. He has been absent about three months, and has seen considerable cold weather. There is no use in saying that he thinks California the finest country in the world, as everybody holds the same opinion.

Some one attempted to burglarize the store at Blacks Station Monday night, but were frustrated in their designs by the sagacity of a cat, which, hearing the unusual noise about the door, where the burglars were operating, began a series of caterwaulings which awakened one of the clerks who was sleeping in the building, and who, thinking something was wrong, got up and struck a light, when the thieves decamped without having accomplished their nefarious designs. The burglars, who are supposed to be Chinamen, had bored two or three holes in the front door of the store, and but for the timely warning of pussy, would undoubtedly have made an entrance.

A certain young man from Woodland put up at a Butte county hotel a few nights ago, and just as he had retired, and before he had put out the light, he observed a mouse run across his room and stop immediately beneath a window that opened out into the street. Of course the young man was immediately siezed with a desire to kill the harmless godent, and reaching for one of his No. nines he aimed a tremendous blow at said animal. The mouse made good his escape, but the boot continued on its way and after smashing through a pane of glass, landed nearly out of sight in the adobe with which the street was paved. After he had slipped out of bed and waded through the mud to recover his boot, he walked into the hotel and paid for the glass with the remark, "My aim has always been too high in this world."

List of Unclaimed Letters

Remaining in the Postoffice at Woodland, Yolo Co., Cal., March 3d, 1879.

Blair, Miss L	Hutchins, Hibert
Clark, Wm	Jones, W D
Coram, C B	Miller, A R
Carlisle, Mollie	Miller, Hartman
Cuthbut, Geo (2)	Merrell, Walter
Gardner, John H	Wells, J A
Green, J W	Willing, Henry

Persons calling for the above letters will please say advertised. L. WALKER, P. M.

Notice.

The undersigned having sold the Depot Lumber Yard to the Puget Sound Lumber Company, would request all indebted for Lumber to call and settle by Note or Cash within 10 days, as it is necessary to close up the business at once.

GEO. D. FISKE,
At Office, F. O. Building, Woodland
mh3

My Three Children Have Been

greatly afflicted with scrofula; it has kept me poor paying doctor's bills. I gave them your Bristoll's Sarsaparilla, without much faith; it had the desired effect, and they are now as healthy children as any in the city.

MRS. EDWARD BLACK, Auckland, N. Z.

An Historical Fact.

Every agent who has been steadily selling the Improved $20 Homestead Lock Stitch Sewing Machine for three years, owns his dwelling house, has a good account in bank, is clear of debt, and has money at interest—the natural consequence of securing a good agency for superior goods at the lowest prices. A good first-class Sewing Machine, most useful—reliable at all times, easy to understand and control, the same size and does the same work as any machines that sell at FOUR TIMES the price. There is no machine at any price better, or that will do finer or more work, and certainly done so low in price by many dollars. The HOMESTEAD is widely known and used in thousands of families in the Eastern and Middle States, and daily becoming popular in the West. It will save its cost several times over in one season, doing the work of the Family, or will earn four or five dollars a day for any man or woman who sews for a living. It is the strongest machine made, is ready at all times to do its work, makes the strongest and finest stitch yet invented, and is fully acknowledged as the Standard Family Sewing Machine. Price, complete for domestic use, reduced to $20, delivered at your door, no matter how remote you may reside. Business permanent and honorable, with more certain and rapid sales and larger profits than any other. Extraordinary liberal offers made to local or traveling agents where we have none established; or, if there is no agent near you, send your order direct to the factory. Address, John H. Kendall & Co., 421 Broadway, New York.

Solid Merit Will Tell.

For all the bitter opposition of jealous rivals, no better illustration could be had of this fact than the immense sale already attained by the great Throat and Lung Remedy, Dr. Aug. Kaiser's German Elixir. For the cure of Coughs and Bronchial Affections it is truly wonderful, even those suffering from Consumption in advanced stages find great relief, and numbers of patients have found, to their delight, not only relief but CURE. It being perfectly harmless, makes it at once popular with mothers, who of all others have felt the necessity of such a medicine. The genuine bears the Prussian Coat of Arms, the fac-simile signature of Dr. Aug. Kaiser, and has his name blown on every 75 cent bottle. A trial size may be had at the Drug Store of ELSTON & WHITE for 25 cents.

The scarcity of Diamonds, Gold and Silver and the difficulties met with in securing them is a sure indication of their value.

Thus it is with a valuable medicine, Dr. Aug. Kaiser's celebrated German Pulmonic Elixir, through the jealousy of rivals, has met with the most bitter opposition, and apparently almost insurmountable obstacles have been thrown in its way; but its opponents might as well try to change the course of the Sun, sweep back the Ocean with a broom or put out a prairie fire with a tear.

For the cure of Throat and Lung diseases, such as Coughs, Colds, Consumption and Bronchial Affections, it is unequaled. Its cures are truly magical. Ask your Druggists, ELSTON & WHITE, for it. The genuine bears the Prussian Coat of Arms, the fac-simile signature of Dr. Aug. Kaiser, and has his name blown on every 75-cent bottle. Trial bottle, 25 cents.

Sad Havoc is Created

Among the tenants of the mouth by allowing impurities to collect upon their surface or in their interstices. SOZODONT removes every vestige of tartar from the teeth and renders their premature decay impossible. It not only imparts to them whiteness and vigor, but communicates hardness and rosiness to the gums. The breath acquires a most acceptable fragrance from its use; it is purely a botanic liquid, and it may be relied on to accomplish its beautifying effects without injuring the enamel like a gritty tooth paste.

Nothing Succeeds Like Success.

—An example of the truth of this is the success of TANNER'S GERMAN OINTMENT, one of the leading medical staples of the age. It never fails, but always succeeds in removing Corns, Sores, Ulcers and Eruptions, checking rheumatic twinges in the joints and muscles, and remedying pluriasy and pain in the region of the liver and kidneys. Lame back, a trouble to which weakly females and elderly persons are extremely subject is always cured by this ointment. It is unequaled. All druggists sell it.

Murry and Lanman's Florida

Water is prepared exclusively of the very finest and purest floral ingredients, which are selected in the best markets, and we are safe in saying that it is impossible to produce a fragrant water of a better quality.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE
—OF—
PERSONAL PROPERTY.

The undersigned, Administrator of the Estate of NOBLE CLARK, deceased, will sell at Public Auction, on the premises near Knights Landing, on

Saturday, March 22, at 10 A. M.,

the following property, to-wit: Six head of Horses and Mules, team harnesses, one Buggy and Harness, two Wagons, one Grain Header, and a lot of Farming Implements; also a lot of Carpenter's tools, and a set of Blacksmith's tools; the Household Furniture will also be sold, embracing Parlor and Bedroom Sets, Book Case and Books, Kitchen Furniture, etc., etc.

TERMS—Cash on delivery of purchases.

mh6w WM. J. CLARK, Administrator.

CAL. PACIFIC R.R. TIME-TABLE.

FOR SAN FRANCISCO AND SACRAMENTO.
Arrives.....6:20 A.M. Leaves.....6:25 A.M.
" .....3:40 P.M. " .....3:50 P.M.
FOR WILLIAMS.
Arrives.....11:55 A.M. Leaves.....12 M.
FOR KNIGHTS LANDING.
Arrives.....11:55 A.M. Leaves.....12:10 P.M.
" .....8:55 P.M. " .....8:55 P.M.
No Sunday trains.

ED. MARSHALL. J. CRAIG. W. H. GRANT.
MARSHALL, CRAIG & GRANT,
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS-AT-LAW.
Special attention to Patent Suits and Probate Cases. Excelsior Block, Woodland. ja1dw

CREED HAYMOND. DARWIN C. ALLEN.
HAYMOND & ALLEN,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW,
Office over Gillig, Mott & Co's, No. 58 J street, Sacramento. fe18w

J. C. BALL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
AND COMMISSIONER IN BANKRUPTCY,
OFFICE—Over Bank of Woodland, Main street, Woodland, Cal. de18w

L. WELGES, M.D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
(Deutscher Arzt, Wundarzt und Geburtshelfer.)
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—First house on First, South of Main Street. de5w

DR. GEORGE H. JACKSON,
SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN,
Office, one door west of Express Office; Residence, Second St., between Lincoln and Oak Avenues. fe1dw

DR. W. T. LUCAS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office, over Thomas & Bidwell's Store, Main Street, Woodland. fe1dw

E. R. BUSH,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW,
Searcher of Records and Conveyancer.
Office in Court House, Woodland, Cal. fe1dw

F. E. BAKER,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW,
And Notary Public.
Practices in District and Supreme Courts. Office in Excelsior Block, Woodland. fe1dw

THOMAS ROSS, M.D.C.M.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office at Proctor's Drug Store. Residence, College Street, fourth house south of Main. fe1w

DR. A. STRONG,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office, at Proctor's Drug Store, Woodland. Calls promptly responded to at all hours. de1dw

NOTE LOST.

We have lost a Note signed by D. HERON for $632.91, payable to our order, dated July 30, 1877. All persons are cautioned against negotiating for the same, as payment has been stopped. F. S. FREEMAN & CO. fe14d1wtf

WOOD WANTED—SOME SUITABLE for fireplace, about 20 inches in length, to be paid by subscription to Daily or Weekly DEMOCRAT. ja29dw

GREAT
LIQUIDATION SALE!

Great Liquidation Sale.

FOR SIXTY DAYS ONLY!

This Great Liquidation Sale will commence at the

GREAT SAN FRANCISCO
AUCTION STORE!

NOVEMBER 20th, 1878,

AS THE FIRM IS GOING INTO LIQUIDATION!

WE WILL SELL YOU FOR THE NEXT SIXTY DAYS,

At Astonishingly Low Figures,

FOR CASH ONLY,

Any of the Articles enumerated in the following Price List:

Black Alpaca.....25c per yard	Good Men's Heavy Satinett Pants, $1.50 and upwards.
Basket Cloth, all shades.....22½c "	Good Men's Cassimere Pants, all wool, $3.00 and upwards.
Good Fine Black Cassimere.....75c "	Diagonal Pants, from.....$2.50 to $6.00
Poplins, all shades.....20c "	Good Cassimere Suit.....$10.00
5 Spools Coats' Cotton for.....25c	Boys' and Youths' Suits at very low figures.
16 yds best Prints for.....$1.00	Best Overalls, Leather Fastened.....50c
10 yds best White Rock Muslin.....1.00	Good Knit Under Shirt and Drawers.....40c
10 yds best Lonsdale Muslin.....1.00	Red Shaker Flannel Shirt and Drawers...$1.00
10 yds good Canton Flannel.....1.00	Canton Flannel Shirt and Drawers.....40c
1 doz Linen Towels.....1.00	Good Wool Cassimere Over Shirts.....$1.00
4 yds good Shaker Flannel (¾).....1.00	Bleached Table Linnen, per yard.....60c
5 yds good Shaker Flannel (¾).....1.00	
6 yds good Shaker Flannel (¾).....1.00	
8 yds good Ticking.....1.00	
Best Brussels Carpet, choice patterns.....95c	
Best Hemp Carpet.....20c	
Best Ingrain Carpet.....37½c	
3 Ply Carpet from 75c to.....$1.00	
Marble Oil Cloth.....50c	

BOOTS & SHOES.

Heavy Men's Boots per pair.....$3.00	
Men's Buckle Shoes, " 2.00	
Ladies' Calf Shoes, " 1.37½	
Misses Calf Shoes, " 1.13	
Children's Calf Shoes, " 1.00	
Ladies' Fine Button Shoes, per pair.....2.00	
Ladies' Fine Kid Fox Shoes, per pair.....1.25	
Ladies' and Gents' Plush Slippers, per pr. 75c	

CLOTHING!

Good Men's Heavy Cottonade Pants, $1.00 and upwards.

And a Great Many Articles, too numerous to mention, at the same Low Figures!

REMEMBER, THIS IS ONLY FOR SIXTY DAYS!

☞ Until further notice don't ask for credit, as it will be strictly refused. The place where you can get these BIG BARGAINS is at

THE GREAT SAN FRANCISCO AUCTION STORE!

Where the Large Red Flag can be seen by all!

GOSLINER & CO.,

fe21w *NEXT DOOR TO BANK OF WOODLAND.*

SMITH'S
PIANOS
—AND—
ORGANS

SOLD AT

Wholesale Prices!

83,000
Smith's Organs
—AND—
40,000 PIANOS

NOW IN USE.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue

—AND—

PRICE LIST

—TO—

JAS. S. SMITH,

575 Market Street,

ja2 SAN FRANCISCO.

Notice to Creditors.

Estate of John Henry, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Executrix of the Estate of JOHN HENRY, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to said Executrix, at the office of L. S. TAYLOR, in the City of Sacramento, corner of Fifth and J streets.

Dated, January 3d, 1879. ANN HENRY.
L. S. TAYLOR, Att'y for Executrix. ja3w3t

THEY ALL WANT IT,

Because it is a family newspaper of pure sound reading for old and young, and it contains a reliable and comprehensive summary of all the important News.

The New York Observer,

THE BEST FAMILY NEWSPAPER,

Publishes both the religious and secular news that is desired in any family, while all that is likely to do harm is shut out. It devotes four pages to religious news and four to secular.

The 57th Volume

will contain all the important news that can interest or instruct; so that any one who reads it will be thoroughly posted.

We do not run a benevolent institution, and we do not ask for the support of charity. We propose to make the best newspaper that is published, and we propose to sell it as cheaply as it can be afforded. Let those who want pure, sound, sensible, truthful reading, subscribe for it and let them induce others to do the same. We are now publishing in the OBSERVER the story of

JOAN THE MAID,

by Mrs. Charles, author of "Chronicles of the Schonberg-Cotta Family."

We send no Premiums. We will send you the

New York Observer

one year, post-paid, for $3.15. Any one sending with his own subscription the names of new subscribers shall have commission allowed in proportion to the number sent. For particulars see terms in the *Observer.*

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no26dw 37 PARK ROW, NEW YORK

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WOODLAND.

CARRIAGE & WAGON MANUFACTORY

BUILDERS OF

OMNIBUSES, HEARSES, HACKS,

LIGHT AND HEAVY BUGGIES,

Phaetons, Track Sulkies, and, in fact Everything in our Line.

We have now on hand Light and Heavy Wagons, which we are selling very low. We also have the **Patent Shaft Coupling,** the finest ever invented, with which a change from Pole to Shafts can be made in twenty seconds. Can be put on any buggy. Makes no noise.

JOBBING OF ALL KINDS,

Done nicely and at low prices. All work warranted from one to two years.

☞ *Trimming Painting, and Harness Making all in connection, and also warranted.*

Give us a call. fe19dw

Notice to Creditors of Insolvent.

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE County of Yolo, State of California.

WM. DRESBACH vs. HIS CREDITORS.

Pursuant to an order of the Hon. E. R. BUSH, Judge of the said County Court, notice is hereby given to all the Creditors of the said Insolvent, WILLIAM DRESBACH, to be and appear before the said Judge, in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, in the Town of Woodland, in the County of Yolo, on the SEVENTH DAY OF MARCH, A. D. 1879, at Ten o'clock A.M. of that day, then and there to show cause, if any they can, why the prayer of said Insolvent should not be granted, and an assignment of his estate be made, and he be discharged from his debts and liabilities, in pursuance of the Statute in such case made and provided; and in the meantime all proceedings against said Insolvent be stayed.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court, this 3d day of February, A.D. 1879.

fe4d4w D. M. BURNS, County Clerk.

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, MARCH 6, 1879.

At the Garden Gate.

They lingered at the garden gate—
The moon was full above;
He took her darling hand in his,
The trembling little dove,
And pressed it to his fervent lips,
And softly told his love.

About her waist he placed his arm;
He called her all his own;
His heart, he said, it ever beat
For her, and her alone;
And he was happier than a king
Upon a golden throne.

"Come weal, come woe," in ardent tones
This youth continued he,
"As is the needle to the pole,
So I will constant be;
No power on earth shall tear thee, love,
Away, I swear, from me!"

From out the chamber window popped
A grizzly, night-capped head;
A hoarse voice yelled, "You, Susan Jane,
Come in and go to bed!"
And that was all—it was enough:
The young man wildly fled.

The Other Side of the Story.

A LIFE SKETCH.

"Stephen, I do sincerely hope and pray that nothing may occur to mar your prospects, for I should certainly consider a rupture at this stage a calamity of the most lamentable kind. Dear old fellow, here you are, full five-and-thirty—"

"Not quite, Dad."

"Well, you lack not more than—Let's see. Ah! just three months and two days. But, seriously, Steve, I am more anxious than you think. I want you to have a home, and to be settled down in it; and, moreover, I want you to secure the priceless woman whose love you have won. What a man you might be, with an aim in life above yourself."

So spoke Dadmun Carter to his friend and chum and college-mate of other years, Stephen Langdon. They were now advancing towards the middle-age, though, as yet, in health and spirit and bodily vigor they were as young as ever. Dadmun had been married almost fifteen years, and had a happy family beneath his roof-tree, while Stephen had wandered and groped alone, though not without such friends as the free-hearted, careless possessor of wealth must ever find. Several reasons had thus far held Stephen aloof from matrimony. First: He was by nature diffident and cowardly in female society. Second: The class of women with whom it had been his fortune to be thrown in contact had not been of a character to command his respect; and third: He knew that many fair and scheming damsels had aimed to capture him only that they might enjoy his wealth; for, be it known, he was solidly and substantially wealthy. Though he had for years lived at the top of his bent he had not spent his income. The massive principal lay intact just as his father had left it.

But at length Stephen Langdon had found a woman whom he not only loved, but who, he believed, loved him in return, and loved with truth and faith. Laura Dempsey was her name,—an orphan; two-and-twenty years of age; healthful, cheerful, happy, beautiful, and good. Since the death of her father, who had been one of Stephen's warmest friends, she had been engaged as teacher of music and drawing, in one of the select schools of the city; and the true feminine graces and virtues were all her own. To be sure, Stephen was the elder by thirteen years—had been a mate of her father's in the club,—but still he believed she really loved him, as he loved her! He felt that he could take her to his great heart, and hold her there, safe and true—beloved always—while life should last:—"Only," he sometimes asked himself, "will she love me the same? When my hair becomes gray, will she love me as now? And is it—is it Old Steve she loves, or his big bank account? Does she think most of resting her head on this faithful bosom, or of wheedling this hand of mine to sign her checks?—Ah?"

Poor man! we should know how to sympathize with him. Had he loved Laura Dempsey less, he might not have suffered; but his very heart of heart—his life of life—was bound up in her, and it would have made him utterly miserable to know that she could speak his name without warm and generous emotion.

"Aye, Stephen,—what a man you might be, with an aim in life above yourself! And where will you find—"

"Hush!—I know, Dad,—I know all you would say. Bless her dear heart! She is an angel, and would bring a very demon to the foot of the cross, I believe; but I don't want her to try. I have made up my mind, old fellow. I know she will be my wife when I say; for I have meanly drawn that admission from her without committing myself. My only wonder is—and that militates somewhat against her care and judgment—how she came to set her heart upon a man so much her senior; and, above all else,—a man whose life has been so lightly and loosely spent as has mine."

"Dear Stephen, you do not pretend that you are ignorant in that direction. Ah! don't play the hypocrite!"

"Hypocrite, Dad? What d'you mean?"

"Why, Steve, I mean this: You know why, and how, the heart of that girl, with all its wealth of faith, and love, and devotion, was drawn to you. Don't shake your head. Listen. If ever a human being worshipped an earthly thing, Laura Dempsey worshipped her father."

"Aye," cried Langdon, with enthusiam, "and she had reason. Dear old Tom Dempsey! I loved that man as though he had been, both in body and in spirit, my own brother."

"Ah, Stephen,—you have answered your own proposition. Don't you suppose—don't you know—that Tom Dempsey loved you in return, and didn't Laura know all about it? Do you not know how the father pictured you to his daughter? And then, Stephen, when you came to open your purse to that man as you did—so kindly and so quietly—lifting him and his loved ones from absolute suffering into comfort and peace, do you not know how the daughter's tender, generous heart must have gone out to you in gratitude? And, Stephen, you stultify yourself when you pretend to wonder what a girl can find to admire and esteem in your manliness."

"Say no more, Dadmun. If you knew how I love that girl I think you would tremble for me. But I shall not let more time slip—Ah! Whom have we here?—That Stark woman, upon my life!"

"Matilda Stark?"

"Yes. She has come to get my subscription in behalf of her Cosmopolitan, Interchangable, Universally Embracing Alleviation Society."

"Then I guess I'll take myself off. I can't endure that woman."

Dadmun Carter left by one door, and Miss Matilda Stark, a lady who had refused to grow old through many years—a lady prim and proper—entered by another.

Miss Stark had gained Mr. Langdon's subscription to her new enterprise, and then she contrived, in a very adroit and seemingly sympathetic manner, to introduce the name of Laura Dempsey. Never mind all she said. A bewildering torrent of whimpering, mincing, winking and blinking preceded her main subject. Finally she discharged the broadside at point-blank range. She had arrived at the important climax by carefully regulated gradations:

"Ah, me! This is a strange world, Mr. Stephen. But—I think you ought to know it. I don't like to tattle—I WILL NOT TATTLE! But it is my duty to tell you this: I heard Laura Dempsey say—she said it in my hearing, and I doubt not it was meant for my ears. I heard her say these words: Said she, in speaking of you, when some one had laughingly joked her about becoming the wife of Stephen Langdon—said she, in direct response to the calling of your name—*'I don't care for him. Why should I? But I do care for his money!'* Those were her words, sir, just as she spoke them. But I thought to myself—I guessed all her care, one way or the other, wouldn't matter much to Stephen Langdon. And I think I judged rightly, sir?"

The man replied as best he could. By a mighty effort he restrained his deeper feelings, and kept them mostly out of sight; and the Pythoness went away believing in her heart that Stephen Langdon had no love for Laura Dempsey.

An hour later Dadmun Carter found his friend pacing to and fro, bearing in his bosom the sharpest, keenest agony of all his life. At first he refused to speak; but at length the true friend succeeded in drawing from him the whole story.

"Dadmun, there is no truth in them! I was a fool to think she ever loved me for myself. Had I been poor and lonely she would have passed me by with utter contempt! But—ah! I did love her! God only knows how deeply and how truly!"

For a full minute Carter witnessed his friend's great agony in contemplative, pitying silence. It was agony, deep, poignant, terrible. The strong man was shaken as an oak by a mighty wind, and the pain was marked upon his face in lines dark and startling. At length his friend spoke. There was sympathy in his voice, but more of reproof:

"Stephen Langdon, I had not thought you so weak and so unjust. I had thought you a man true and earnest in your friendship—not a man to desert his post of duty at the first cry of the wolf."

"Dad! Dadmun Carter! Are you mad?"

"I—mad? Stephen, you are the madman. Look at it: As between an angel and a serpent, you side with the serpent! As between Laura Dempsey and Matilda Stark, you jump to faith in the Stark! O, Stephen!"

"But—man alive!—did you not understand what I told you? What she—Matilda Stark—told me?"

"Well—there you have a cause in trial between Stark and Dempsey. Have you heard from the defendant? O, man! man! have you lived all these years with the need, at this late hour, of hearing from me that the case never was between man and man that had not two sides to it. But beyond that, in this case, who is the complainant? First: What is her character? Do I need to tell you?"

Langdon shook his head blankly, but indicative of negation.

"Next," went on Carter, "what interest, if any, has she in the matter? Stephen, are you blind? Don't you know that Matilda Stark sought your smiles, your society, your hand, so openly and unblushingly, and so persistently, that everybody smiled in disdain? And do you not know that she has since labored—worked in every way—to bring about a union between yourself and her younger sister, Sophrisba? Don't you know it?"

Stephen looked up like a man trying to find the light.

"Come, Stephen Langdon, have you the courage to follow this thing up?"

"What?—go to Laura?—go to her with such—Dad, I'm afraid I've been a fool; but you don't know how it did hurt me!"

"I do not doubt it, old fellow; but I don't fancy the hurt will long remain to give you pain. If there were need of going to Laura, I should hope you would have the courage and manliness—to say nothing of good faith—to go to her; but, thank fortune, there was a third party present, and one whom I know you will credit; though, be sure, Miss Stark did not know she had another hearer. Your old nurse, Betty Barstow, to whom Laura has given a home, was in an adjoining room, and heard every word. Let us go to her. She will be circumspect where you are concerned."

"But, Dadmun, how came you to know?"

"Because I chanced to call on Laura very shortly after Miss Stark had gone away, and I found her in tears. I confess to the weakness of curiosity, and, so far, of intermeddling. I waited until I could speak with old Betty apart, and from her I learned the truth. Let us go now. Laura is absent at her school this afternoon."

Stephen Langdon did not fall in at once, but after a time he put on his hat and went with his friend. They found Aunt Betty Barstow, a bright, sparkling old lady, who had, in other years, served in Stephen's family—found her alone, and to her Carter stated the business in hand.

"O? the Baggage! The falsifying, mischief-making thing?" snapped the old lady, folding her knitting, and laying it aside. "I'll tell you, Master Stephen, just how it was—for I heard every word—every word, just as plain as though I'd sat right before her."

And then she went on and told the story. Matilda Stark had come on purpose to sow the seeds of discord and unhappiness if she could. She had told Laura, directly and distinctly, that Langdon cared no more for her than he cared for many others; and she tried to impress it upon the girl's mind that she was doing a thing dangerous to her peace, and, it might be, dangerous to her reputation, in suffering the frequent visits of such a man,—a man, she said, old enough to be her father, and a known society man and gallant. And so the evil woman had gone on, until she had goaded the poor girl almost to madness.

"But," said Stephen, "Miss Stark told me that Laura distinctly, and in so many words, told her that she cared not for me, but that she did care for my money!"

The old woman put out her hand.

"Hold on!" she gasped. And, after a little thought,—"Oh, I have it all now. Oh, the wicked, wicked woman! If she had told you *all* that the dear girl said, it would have sounded very different. Here is what Laura said,—I can give her very words: Miss Stark had told her that people accused her of hunting for a rich husband, and that she never would have looked with favor upon Stephen Langdon had it not been for his wealth. And then Laura said,—'I care not for Stephen Langdon wealthy! I never cared for him as owner of vast estates—never!' And then the serpent said to her, in her wheedling way,—'And so you wouldn't care for wealth?' And here is what Laura answered to that: 'Yes,' she said, in her sweet way, 'I should care for wealth, because with wealth I could make so many people happy. I should love to be able to lift the burden of sorrow from every human heart; and the possessor of wealth can do so much! O, so much!' That's what she said, Stephen, word for word."

The sunlight had come, and Stephen Langdon's heart bounded up and found it.

And that very evening he sat by Laura's side, with her hand clasped in his, and listened to the story from her own lips; and before he went away he had set the day for their marriage, for he knew—knew it in his innermost heart—that the sweet girl loved him truly and devotedly.

Years have passed since that time, and Stephen Langdon has never had occasion to doubt the love of his wife. And, moreover, the forecast of Dadmun Carter has been fulfilled in every particular. Stephen has been raised to a plane of healthful, happy life before unknown; and, under the gentle guidance of his wife, entering into her schemes of love and blessing, he has earned the love and blessing, in rich return, of all who have the heart and the will to appreciate true Christian goodness.—*N. Y. Ledger.*

Why New Yorkers Wear Out Early.

Several of our leading doctors give it as their opinion that no man who takes his own life is in his right mind. It is also agreed that the style of living in New York and the style of doing business predisposes a man to that morbid condition that induces him to take his life. The rush, the drive and excitement are almost continuous. Men who are good for anything have their hands full and their heads full. The brain is like a hot box on a railroad train—only men hold up on the train, and they don't on the street. There's hardly a prominent man doing business in the stock exchange who has not work enough on hand for half a dozen men. As an illustration; The president of one of our leading banks has been under the doctor's care for over a year. He comes down to the bank every morning at 10 o'clock, and remains till 5 p. m. Besides the immense business of his own institution, at 11 o'clock he goes down to Wall street, where he is a silent partner in a stock house. At 1 he is back again at the bank. His private office is crowded with prominent business men of New York. He has at least six institutions in which he is a manager, a director, or president. These institutions represent every variety of investment. Besides this he is at the head of an immense denomination, financially, and gave, last year, $50,000 to help the educational interests of his church out of a tight place. The different societies he represents keep him without a moment's leisure through the day, and his evenings are all consumed in business. I heard him say last week that he never slept after 3 o'clock in the morning. How such a man lives with such a pressure upon him is marvelous. He of course won't live out half his days. He's a specimen of New York business life. Our city is full of premature old men—older at thirty than their fathers are at sixty; prematurely gray, prematurely bald, limping around with canes, with their underpinning knocked out; unable to relish their food unless it is covered with the most pungent spices, or washed down with a deluge of liquor. One of our most eminent physicians said the other day: "Nine-tenths of our citizens who go to the insane asylum go there for want of sleep and want of nutritious food." Considering the style of our living and of our business, it's not at all a marvel that we have so many suicides.—"*Burleigh's*" *Letter to Boston Journal.*

A SAUCY DOG IN THE PULPIT.—When Spurgeon was still almost a lad, says the London *Echo*, he was sent down to preach for an aged Baptist minister in the country. On his arrival, the old man looked at him as if he expected the world to come to an end by the mere force of the boy's impudence; and, instead of giving the accustomed greeting, walked up and down muttering loud enough to be heard, "Tut, tut, is it come to this! boys for pulpits! children to preach! babies to preach!" Mr. Spurgeon too muttered to himself, but not loud enough to be heard, "You shall pay for this, old boy." So next morning he chose for his first lesson the sixteenth chapter of Proverbs, and read until he came to the verse, "A hoary head is a crown of glory." Looking up with an air of surprise, he exclaimed, to the astonishment of the orthodox congregation, "Solomon's wrong there. Some hoary heads can't be civil to a boy who comes to preach for them. Rudeness gives no crown of glory." Then, returning to the book, he added with dramatic surprise, "Oh, I see, Solomon's right after all, for rudeness even to a lad who preaches for you is not the way of righteousness." The old man was capable of bearing a joke even from the pulpit, and when the sermon was over, ran up the stairs and, slapping the boy preacher on the back, exclaimed with delight, "Thee'rt the sauciest dog that ever barked in a pulpit!"

Indulge not in anger; it is whetting a sword to wound thine own breast or murder a friend.

"Sweets to the Sweet."

The young ladies of the First Presbyterian Church will give a social and candy party in the basement of the church Wednesday evening, December 11. All are invited. Admission only ten cents.

Thus does the *Hawkeye* revel in the anticipation of girls and gumdrops. It implies that the young ladies were to give their admirers taffy. Admission only ten cents, and chocolate caramels two dollars a pound. Sly pusses! Thus the young women of the period and other good points inveigles the unsuspecting and unsophisticated youth to pay for a new organ when he would rather buy a flute and spend his leisure hours practicing an imperfect and uncertain scale, and sending his relatives to the insane asylum in this indirect and unindictable—also unindictible, and unspeakably atrocious—manner.

Or may the dear creatures not have organized this unique and ten cent entertainment in order to inexpensively supply themselves with a year's allowance of chewing gum? Or may they not have entered upon this enterprise in order to force from their bashful swains many and varied (or probably monotonous) compliments, suggested by the proximity of "sweets to the sweet?" Or may they not have instituted this campaign against the pockets and small salaries of their male acquaintance in order to discover, more infallibly than the most imaginative phrenologist, the relative sizes of the bumps of generosity or of cupidity on the masculine crania of Burlington? If the puzzle man of the *Hawkeye* can not answer these conundrums, we beg he will forward them to the *N. Y. World*, to be inserted in its Christmas catechism.

The young man who depended upon his new ulster to cover a multitude of signs of impecuniosity, has no chance at a "social and candy party"—that original matrimonial mart and religious festival, which owes its birth to the inventive genius of the feminine Burlingtonian. But the sportive dry goods clerk, in a new scarf-pin, bought at cost price out of the "stock," and the *Hawkeye* "devil," to whom appearances are as nothing compared with fun and pi and other toothsome things, no doubt went and saw and ate, sticking at nothing, yet often taking a drop. Whether the businesslike young lady shaved them by means of a diminutive barber's pole, or turned their heads through the instrumentality of the intoxicating wine-drop; whether they partook of the products of the frigid zone or the fruits of the tropics, iceland moss drops or cocoanut cakes, they could not have felt otherwise than in a glow of complacent benevolence, as the bright eyes of the fair saleswomen rested admiringly on the glutinous mustache or the smeared mouth, and the coral lips and pearly teeth smacked and crunched in unison, to say nothing of the disabling of the female tongue—but we will not say so ungallant a thing.

Let it be understood, oh! ye Burlingtonians and ye editor of the Burlington *Hawkeye*, that we mean no disrespect, way down in our reverent soul, toward the enterprising ladies who held this saccharine fair, for we regard it as one of the most clever things since the dime was invented, and admire the spirit which thus eccentrically, in the absence of strawberries and ice cream, and the overstocked condition of the pin-cushion and penwiper market, managed to relieve the dreariness of the early Winter.—*New York Mail.*

Accepted From Love.

Mr. Stanley, in his "Dark Continent," tells a touching story of some of his African companions. Provisions were scarce, and their money, in the shape of cloths, beads, shells, etc., was running low. He was obliged, therefore, to be severe in punishing any of his men guilty of theft. But one of his best men, Uledi, who by his bravery had saved more lives than all others combined, was detected in thieving. It was hard to know what to do.

A council was called, and everybody was called on for an opinion. Everybody loved him, but all thought punishment necessary. The majority so voted, without qualification. The leaders begged that it might be light as possible. His brother Shumari said,—

"Please, master, as the chiefs say he must be flogged, give me half of it, and knowing it is for Uledi's sake, I shall not feel it."

His cousin Saywa said,—

"If, as the chiefs say, Uledi should be punished, Shumari says he will take a half of the punishment, then give Saywa the other half, and set Uledi free."

The matter was compromised by condemning Uledi, accepting the brother and cousin as substitutes, and pardoning them. Uledi was thoroughly penitent, and said,—

"Master, it was not Uledi who stole. It was the devil which entered his heart. Uledi will be good in future, and please his master much more in time to come." He kept his word.

Grains of Gold.

Attention to little things is the economy of virtue.

Love's words are written on rose leaves, but with tears.

A good word for a bad one is worth much and costs little.

That of which proud people are often proudest is their pride.

Hope may bud under clouds, but it blows only in sunshine.

The more honesty a man has, the less he affects the air of a saint.

If you wish to pronounce an impartial judgment, accept no favor.

Juggling with ourselves is the first step in almost every wickedness.

Don't tell unlikely or silly stories, even if you know them to be true.

If you must speak upon a difficult point, be the last speaker, if you can.

Those who are honest "as the best policy," are half-way to being rogues.

We are ruined, not by what we really want, but by what we think we want.

One is never conscientious during action; only the looker-on has a conscience.

Dignity is expensive, and without other good qualities, it is not particularly profitable.

"When I shall be a man!" is the poetry of childhood; "When I was young!" the poetry of old age.

Many beat about the wall with a hammer, fancying at every blow that they hit the nail on the head.

Hate is an active, envy a passive displeasure; it need not surprise us, therefore, to see how quickly envy becomes hate.

Blows From a Corpse's Hand.

A very romantic and yet horrible incident not long ago shocked the residents of Gawtrie, Alabama. Some five years previously, a Mr. Lemuel Safford had married a Miss Alma F. Dornton, recognized by many admiring friends as a woman of rare and lovely accomplishments. Safford had always been a rather wild fellow, and numerous stories were told of him which would rather go to prove his insanity. Miss Dornton's one living relative, an austere lady named Mrs. Folsom, quite bitterly opposed the match, but notwithstanding her efforts toward prevention, it ultimately took place. Soon afterward, Safford, whose business was that of an apothecary, lost everything through certain imprudent speculations; his wife was taken under the protection of her aunt, and he went to New Orleans in the forlorn hope of mending his fallen fortunes. During the four years that followed, however, he seems to have been almost uniformly unsuccessful. It is said that his wife was meanwhile living on the most unpleasant terms with Mrs. Folsom, who made the bread of charity taste as bitter as possible. Her frequent letters informed her husband of this fact, though he seemed willing enough that she should continue her residence in Mrs. Folsom's house. At last the yellow fever broke out in Gawtrie, and Safford received a note from Mrs. Folsom, informing him of his wife's dangerous illness.

Safford hurried from New Orleans the moment that he received the letter, but he reached Gawtrie too late. On arriving at Mrs. Folsom's house, he learned that his wife had died on the preceding day.

The man's grief is said now to have surpassed all description. He flung himself on the floor and tore his hair in agony, behaving for several hours much more like a madman than like a sane member of society.

At length, when Mrs. Folsom and the servants believed his paroxysms to have been permanently quieted, he burst forth in violent invectives against the woman whose roof had sheltered his wife for four years past. He accused her of having actually killed his "Allie!" by her cruel ill-treatment, and mixed his language with more than a single dark threat.

Mrs. Folsom declares that she bore these accusations meekly, for the simple reason that she believed the man was really suffering from an intense sorrow.

By four o'clock that afternoon Safford was again quiet, being seated in the chamber beside his dead wife, at whose white face he was staring with gloomy fixity. Mrs. Folsom had left him thus, and was occupied with some duties in her own apartment, when, as she testifies, her door was suddenly flung open, and Safford, looking more wild than ever, appeared on the threshold. He held something concealed in the breast of his coat. Mrs. Folsom is a courageous woman, and by no means given to calling out in the presence of danger. She did not scream now, though she declares that Safford seized her with a grip of iron and violently forced her into a chair. Then he struck her five or six times on the face with something that had a cold, flabby feeling (to use Mrs. Folsom's own words), though she did not suspect how horrible was the nature of this weapon. "Let the dead avenge the dead!" he kept crying, in a wildly excited way, while his blows fell. He then rushed from the room, leaving Mrs. Folsom half stunned by the injuries that he had dealt. But imagine the lady's horror when, on looking down at the floor, she discovered lying there a human arm and hand! Safford had managed to amputate the arm of his dead wife, and had used it in striking his blows. The matter caused great indignation throughout the neighborhood, and Safford's arrest took place before his wife's funeral. He has since been remanded to an asylum, two or three examining physicians having pronounced him insane. Many persons assert that Mrs. Folsom had always treated her neice with great kindness, and that the unique mode of punishment adopted by Safford was as undeserved as it was abominable.

The Price of Corn.

"No," the honest farmer remarked, in tones of the deepest dejection, "the big crops don't do us a bit of good. What's the use? Corn only thirty cents. Everybody and everything's dead set agin the farmer. Only thirty cents for corn! Why, it won't pay our taxes, let alone buy us clothes. It won't buy us enough salt to put up a barrel of pork. Corn only thirty cents! It's a cold-blooded swindle on the farmer, that's what it is. It ain't worth raisin' corn for such a price as that. It's a mean, low robbery." Within the next ten days that man had sold so much more of his corn than he had intended, that he found he had to buy corn to feed through the winter with. The price nearly knocked him down. "What?!" he yelled, "*thirty cents for corn!* Land alive—*thirty cents!* What are you givin' us?' Why I don't want to buy your farm, I only want some corn! Thirty cents for corn! Why, I believe there's nobody left in this world but a set of graspin', blood-suckin' old misers. Why, good land, you don't want to be able to buy a national bank with one corn crop! Thirty cents for corn! Well I'll let my cattle an' horses run on corn stalks all winter before I'll pay any such an unheard-of outrageous price for corn as that. Why, the country's flooded with corn, and thirty cents a bushel is a blamed robbery an' I don't see how any man, lookin' at the crop we've had, can have the face to ask such a price."—*Burlington Hawk-Eye.*

The claim that the electric light, among its other excellencies, is entirely innoxious, seems to need confirmation, if we may put faith in the experiments of Mr. T. Wills, F.C.S., on the production of oxides of nitrogen in the electric arc. The oxygen and nitrogen in the atmosphere are in a state of mechanical mixture; but if by any means they become chemically combined, they form several oxides of nitrogen, most of which are strong and corrosive acids. In one of Mr. Will's experiments, a glass cylinder was placed over an electric lamp for two minutes, and when removed was seen to contain a perceptible amount of red fumes, due to peroxide of nitrogen. Other tests seem to prove the production of ten or twelve grains of nitric acid per hour. If all electric lights are equally productive of noxious fumes, it may be well to discover how to prevent it before proceeding further in adapting them to household use.

Don't laugh too much; it's only the cog-wheel that can always afford to show its teeth.

Sad Parting of a Condemned Murderer From His Dying Mother.

On Monday a request was received at the jail from Mrs. Amanda B. Bishop, the dying mother of Wesley W. Bishop, the murderer, that he might be allowed to visit her at the house of her brother, Mr. L. W. Dudley, where she is ill. The request was forwarded to Sheriff N. D. Bates, and was at once granted. At two o'clock P. M. a close hack drove up to the jail door, and Bishop seated himself with the jailor and Sheriff and was driven to his uncle's house at the West Side. No pen can describe the scene at the house. There lay the tall and stately mother, once so fair and graceful, stretched pallid and weak upon her death-bed, not over-ripe in years, but so true and faithful to all the amenities of life that all who know her speak sympathizingly of "the good woman" and shed pitying tears. The son, lean, colorless, cadaverous, entering that hallowed chamber a confessed felon, accompanied by two officers of the law, despised by all, and pointed at as an outlaw, came at her call. For what? Not to insult the one who gave him birth and whose early teachings he had shamed, but to commune with the only heart in all the world that has never closed to him, and to receive the blessings and forgiveness of her whose aching heart, crushed hopes and last days of bitterness could not kill the love, the solicitude and prayers of a mother for her son. The sacredness of such a scene and what was said there are not for the public eye. He was welcome. The same voice that sang lullabies over his cradle sweetly uttered the forgiveness in that room, when in all the world there is not another to speak to this erring man in pitying accents; nor a voice to plead for leniency for him; nor a hand that would stay execution of the law. Tears flowed, and the words were sometimes lost in sobs, as the burdened mother's heart, slowly beating and almost ready to yield to death, spoke words of immortal hope and good cheer.

Bishop was in the chamber over an hour, and when the last goodbyes were said and he was about to leave the room, the mother sadly but earnestly ejaculated:

"Oh, Wesley, I am so glad you have told the truth. It matters not how you die. I am thankful to know you have told the whole truth. I believe you."

The parting was most affecting. The mother willing to suffer as God willed, but the son dejected, broken down and showing the agonies of remorse. Re-entering the carriage with his attendants, he was driven back to the jail and returned to his cell, where his pale face still testifies to his suffering from the ordeal.

There is no possibility of the mother's living more than a few weeks at most. This double tragedy has been a severe blow to the aged parents of all those concerned. Mrs. Betsey Waterman has been completely prostrated since the conviction of her daughter, Kate M. Cobb, and the health of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Cobb, whose only son was a victim, is decidedly impaired.—*Norwich* (Conn.) *Correspondent of N. Y. Herald.*

The Seven Wise Men.

Most people have heard of the "Seven Wise Men of Greece," but very few know who they were or how they became to be called so. The seven wise men of Greece are supposed to have lived in the fifth century before Christ. Their names are Pittacus, Bias, Solon, Thales, Chilou, Cheobulus and Periander. The reason of their being called wise is given differently by various authors, but the most approved accounts state that as some Coans were fishing, certain strangers from Miletus bought whatever should be in the nets without seeing it. When the nets were brought in they were found to contain a gold tripod which Helen, as she sailed from Troy, is supposed to have thrown there. A dispute arose between the fishermen and the strangers as to whom it belonged, and, as they could not agree, they took it to the Temple of Apollo and consulted the priestess as to what should be done with it. She said that it must be given to the wisest man in Greece, and it was accordingly sent to one of the seven, who modestly disclaimed the title and forwarded the jewel to another, and so on, until it passed through the hands of all the men, distinguished afterward as the "Seven Wise Men," and as each one claimed that the other was wiser than he, it was finally sent to the Temple of Apollo, where it long remained to teach the lesson that the wisest are the most distrustful of their wisdom.

Princeton's Last Decade.

It is ten years since Dr. McCosh took charge of Princeton College, and in Pittsburg last week he told a company of Princeton Alumni what had been accomplished for the material welfare of the college in that time. For the first three years he said he received gifts in money amounting "very regularly" to $1,000 a week. After that "subscriptions rose to $10,000 at a time." In all there has been received about $2,500,000. "I do not know," he said, "who sent us all this money, but sometimes I have my suspicions. The stream of donations has continued to this day." He went on to tell how the money had been laid out in additional buildings and improvements to the old ones; in books for the library; articles for the museum, and for apparatus. The number of instructors has been doubled, and now amounts to twenty-seven. There are nine or ten Fellowships. One of them is worth $1000, and the most of them $600. Those holding them must study either at Princeton or in a foreign university under the direction of the Faculty. Reference was made "with evident pride," says the report, to the fact that in gymnastics Princeton had beaten Harvard, Yale and Columbia, holding the championship in foot-ball over those institutions for 1878-9.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

The total wool clip of the world in 1877 was about 1,497,500,000 pounds; worth $150,000,000. This, when scoured, would yield about 852,000,000 pounds clean wool. The clip of 1878 was smaller by 8,000,000 to 10,000,000 pounds. The clip of Australia reaches annually about 284,000,000 pounds; that of Buenos Ayres and the River Platte, 223,500,000 pounds.

Paper bricks are made in Wisconsin. They are durable, and impermeable to moisture. Some folks out West are so pleased with the new building material that they have begun to save their old papers, for the purpose of having them converted into bricks. A man who patronizes the press liberally will soon have enough to lay the foundation of a home.

C. F. GRISWOLD.
Manufacturer and Dealer in
COOKING RANGES,
STOVES,
Tin, Sheet, Iron and Copper Work.

THE RICHMOND RANGE
—AND—
The Bonanza Stove!
The very best in market; all sizes on hand.
Tin and Sheet-Iron Roofing, Gas Fitting and Plumbing in all their branches. All work guaranteed.
Store, Two Doors West of the Postoffice, Woodland.
SIGN OF THE BIG TEAPOT ja1w

WOODLAND BAKERY,
OTTO SCHLUER, Proprietor.
Families supplied with Fresh Bread, Crackers Cakes, etc.
WEDDING CAKES SUPPLIED TO ORDER.
Bakery on First street,
Near Capital Hotel. se3dw

REMOVAL.
J. A. Wilson,
FURNITURE DEALER,
Gives notice to his old customers and the public generally that he has removed to
111 J. STREET,
A few doors above his old place, in the same block, where he has a splendid Stock of Furniture of all kinds. Give him a call.
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SACRAMENTO.
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1878.
Langville and Madison,
YOLO COUNTY.
W. LEVY,
DEALER IN
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—AND—
General Merchandise,
AT LANGVILLE AND MADISON.
Has on hand at BOTH these places Heavy Stocks of
Dry Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, Boots, Hats, Hardware, Crockery, Farm Implements,
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FRESH FAMILY GROCERIES,
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Ten per cent will be reducted on all Cash Sales of over Five Dollars.
CALL AT LEVY'S.
Pays Cash for Grain and Wool.
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H. WACHHORST,
IMPORTING
Watchmaker and Jeweler,
79 J Street, Sacramento,
BETWEEN THIRD AND FOURTH STREETS,
Invites attention to his
Magnificent Stock of Genuine Sterling Silverware.
Ornamental and for the Table—925 fine, warranted to retain its beautiful whiteness and not change to a greyish shade, like coin quality of Silver Forks and spoons.
JEWELRY.—My selection is one of the rarest and most valuable in the State, in Diamond Sets, Stone Cameo, Amethyst, Coral and Solid Gold Sets.
RINGS.—An endless variety of every description from plain Solid Gold to the most elegant Diamond Settings.
CHAINS.—Opera, Neck Opera Guard, Chatelain and Vest Chains, all the new elegant patterns.
SUNDRIES.—Lockets, Charms, Seals, Sleeve Buttons, Studs, Collar Buttons, Gents' Gold Headed Walking Canes, etc.
WATCHES.—Chronometers, Chronographs (quarter and one fifth second) for timing horses, fine English and Swiss watches, American watches from the best manufactories, which I will foward to any part of the country at factory prices.
CLOCKS.—From the plainest to the finest French pendules.
DEALERS in these articles from the interior will be allowed a liberal discount.
Orders Promptly Filled.
Chronometers, Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired by the best of workmen and warranted.
My customers enjoy this advantage, I purchase my goods for cash from the factories and sell them cheaper than any other dealer here.
Remember the Sign of the Town Clock.
79 J Street, Between 3d and 4th.
ja10w

HURRAH FOR MADISON!
A. HAINES'
New Departure!
Having moved into my NEW AND ELEGANT STORE, I have resolved to change my system of selling goods and henceforth sell only
FOR CASH!
It will be seen that by adopting this method I am enabled to
SELL MUCH CHEAPER
Than any *other House in the Town* and also to keep
MUCH BETTER GOODS!
My stock, as heretofore, will consist of
Dry Goods, Clothing,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
GROCERIES,
CROCKERY.
FARMING IMPLEMENTS
AND MACHINERY.
Call and examine my NEW STOCK. I am confident I can satisfy the most fastidious customer, both as to the quality of Goods and their Cheapness.
The Cash System is the Only System.
Examine my Stock before going elsewhere.
A. HAINES,
no2w Madison, Yolo County, Cal.

CAPITAL HOTEL,
SACRAMENTO,
Corner of K and Seventh Streets.
This Hotel having been newly refitted and refurnished is now ready to offer superior accommodations to families as well as the traveling public. FREE OMNIBUS TO AND FROM THE HOTEL.
no1wly BLESSING & GUTHRIE, Prop.

SAN FRANCISCO ITEMS.

The sales at the San Francisco Stock Board for the past week aggregate $1,450,000.

Ninety-five thousand valentines were distributed through the San Francisco postoffice.

For the month to date the exports of treasure from this city have amounted to $371,764.

Except by the banks, courts, and public offices, the anniversary of Washington's birthday was not much observed.

The police were notified that a proposed female boxing match at Horticultural Hall is illegal, and ordered to suppress it.

The trades and labor unions of this city have memorialized President Hayes asking him to sign the Chinese Immigration bill.

It is said that there will soon be a reduction in the number of employes at the Custom House, and a reduction in salaries.

The Health and Police Committee has decided to turn the guards' room of the County Jail into an hospital, in case of necessity.

It has been ascertained that John A. Moore when he left this city in December last, went to Dallas, Texas, where he probably is at present.

The State Controller has issued a warrant for $330,922.08, payable to San Francisco county, for the support of the common schools.

The Internal revenue collections in the San Francisco district amounted last week to $20,295, making a total since January of $343,359.

The examination of the Bank of California has been completed by the Bank Commissioners, who report the institution in good condition.

The lunches at Platt's Hall prepared by the ladies for the benefit of the Young Women's Christian Association, were numerously attended.

By the *Gaelic*, which sailed for China a few days ago, $333,264 in treasure was shipped, of which $177,740 was in silver bars and $119,708 in Mexican dollars.

Overland exports of treasure during the first half of the current month were $202,026, of which $126,350 was in standard dollars and $17,000 in gold coin.

Under the bill passed by the last Congress known as the Arrearages of Pensions bill, old Federal soldiers are daily sending on their verified claims to Washington.

The Police Commissioners have received the names of seventy-five delinquent liquor dealers from the License Collector, with a request to make them pay or close their saloons.

A special meeting of the Chamber of Commerce was held on Monday to consider the advisability of calling a mass meeting to petition President Hayes to approve the anti-Chinese bill.

The *Jamestown*, lying at Vallejo, is to be converted into a receiving ship, to be stationed at San Francisco. The *Independence*, the present receiving ship, goes to Callao as a storeship.

At a late meeting of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union it was decided that the Union contribute a memorial window to the new Catholic church now in process of erection in Oakland.

There are now in port under engagement to load wheat 17 vessels, representing 26,857 tons of tonnage, with a carrying capacity of 800,000 centals. There are 65,000 tons of disengaged tonnage in port, and 70,000 tons on the way here.

A new electric light was exhibited in a business house on Kearny street one night last week. This is the first time that this light has been brought into practical use in a store in this city. The light illuminated the premises very brilliantly.

One of the features of San Francisco that attracts the attention of all visitors is its many markets and the infinite variety of products found therein. A new one has been added to the number already well established, viz., the Bay City Market.

The application of Mrs. Clara S. Foltz for a writ of mandate against the Faculty of the Hastings Law College to compel the opening of the institution for the admission of lady students was argued in the Fourth District Court last Monday.

The School Department has been spending $73,322 per month for the past fiscal year, this expenditure being based upon an estimate of the Board of Supervisors, which allowed them an appropriation of $879,875. It now appears that the receipts will fall short of the estimates about $50,000.

By the departure of the steamers *Gaelic* and *City of New York*, three hundred and fifty Chinese left this Coast. Of this number, eighty-five went to the Hawaiian Islands to work on sugar plantations, and the remaining two hundred and sixty-five were bound for the Flowery Kingdom.

Rev. Mr. Kalloch's congregation, at the meeting in Metropolitan Temple, last Sunday evening, sent a telegraphic petition to President Hayes, asking him "to sign the bill restricting Chinese immigration, as a measure vital to our civil peace, our business prosperity and our Christian civilization."

The United States iron screw steamship *Alert*, belonging to the Asiatic squadron, has arrived in port forty-eight days from Yokohama. The *Alert* is 541 tons register and 560 horse-power, carries four guns and 124 men. She has been three years and nine months in commission, and came here to refit.

There are in the State Prison eighty-eight convicts under sentence for life. Five of them are Indians, and fourteen are Chinamen. Eighty-five are under sentence for murder, and three for robbery. Sixteen of them were sent from San Francisco. Two of those in for murder are father and son.

A communication has been received by the Clerk of the Board of Supervisors from the Board of Supervisors of Alameda county, requesting the co-operation of this city in erecting a monument, or some similar structure, 500 feet from the end of the railroad wharf, to mark the boundaries of the two counties.

The *El Capitan*, the sunken ferry boat, will be raised by chain or hydraulic screws, and taken to the Company's ways, at West Oakland, and repaired. She is not as much injured as at first supposed. The tide sweeping through has deposited much mud and sediment which have damaged the furniture to such an extent that much refitting will have to be done.

The State Prison records, on the 31st of last January, show that on that day there were 1,524 prisoners in the Penitentiary. The cost of maintaining the prisoners during the month was $16,790.15. The average cost per capita per day was 35.5 cents. The cost of maintaining prisoners from July 1, 1877, to February 1, 1879, 580 days, $310,199.61. The average number of prisoners during that time was 1,452.

Parties representing a colony, to be located in Los Angeles county, are now in the city to procure an amount of money to aid them in developing the same. Lands have been secured, and an amount of thirty per cent. of their value, secured by first mortgage, is desired. It is asserted that the lands are excellent, and that unemployed capital can encourage legitimate enterprise by investigating this proposition.

It having been urged in the Board of Education that, in selecting teachers for election to vacant positions in the School Department, some consideration should be given to experience, it has been determined to allow 200 credits in the examination on school law and theory and practice, instead of 100 credits, as formerly. This is double the amount allowed in any other branch, and is thought to give the due weight in the total pecentages to the experience of teachers.

The greatest sensation in the city and suburbs last week was that caused by the collision of the two Oakland ferry boats, the *Alameda* and the *El Capitan*, in consequence of a remarkably dense fog on the bay, and resulting in the sinking of the latter. Except probably two Chinese, it is believed that no lives were lost. The passengers on board the *El Capitan* were taken aboard the *Alameda* and safely landed. The deliverance of hundreds of persons from a threatened watery grave is regarded as very remarkable. It is thought that the event will be the occasion of material and important reforms in the ferry-boat system.

On the evening of Washington's birthday the General Officers of the National Guard, with the field officers and General Staff, tendered a banquet to His Excellency, Governor Irwin, in the Palace Hotel. The hall where the banquet was given was handsomely decorated. The tables were arranged in the form of an E, with Governor Irwin and Adjutant-General Walsh on the right, and Major-General Lewis and Brigadier-General Cadwalader on the left of the Chairman (General McComb); the other Generals and Field Officers on the right and left. Fourteen toasts were given. Governor Irwin paid a high eulogium to the companies of the Second Brigade who had participated in the review in the afternoon. At the conclusion of the banquet, the guests visited the armory of the Third Regiment, where the Emmet Guard were having a ball.

NEWS SUMMARY.

Another revolution has broken out in Hayti.

Chandler, of Michigan, has been elected U. S. Senator.

The Cincinnati *Commercial* nominates John Sherman for President.

In Liverpool, disturbance by strikes is prevented by the troops.

It is stated that General Sherman will start for the Pacific Coast April 1st.

The Senate has confirmed Horatio C. Burchard, of Illinois, Director of the Mint.

Burchard, the new Director of the Mint, is in favor of unlimited coinage of silver.

Five bodies were stolen in one night from the deadhouse of St. Eustache, Quebec.

The working men of Austria are petitioning the Reichsrath for universal suffrage

The waters of the Vistula have overflowed and submerged forty villages near Warsaw.

The number of shipbuilders on a strike in the Tyne shipyards has increased to 8,000.

The Secretary of the Treasury has issued a call for the redemption of $20,000,000 in bonds.

A late dispatch from Rio Janerio says that yellow fever is increasing. Deaths, daily, from five to ten.

The Government has refused Chief Moses' request for a certain reservation for his people.

Negotiations between China and Russia are at a standstill, the latter refusing to surrender Kuldjah.

A lodge of Good Templars, to be composed exclusively of women, has just been organized in Boston.

The War Department has ordered ten of the new Hotchkiss mounted field guns for use on the frontier.

Citizens of Zurich, Switzerland, are emigrating to Georgia, where it is proposed to establish a Swiss colony.

About six thousand weavers are out of employment at Macclesfield, England, on account of depression in trade.

The Porte has appointed four commissioners to superintend the proposed reforms in the administration of Asia Minor.

The Connecticut Senate unanimously passed the resolution condemning the action of Congress on the Chinese question.

Oil City, Pennsylvania, is in a rapid decline. There was but one solitary transaction in Oil City the other day at the exchange.

The new steamer, *State of California*, will soon be on her way to San Francisco, where she will engage in the Pacific Coast trade.

A bronze statue of Washington was unvailed a few days ago at Newburyport in the presence of an immense throng of people.

New York merchants in the China trade propose calling a monster mass meeting to urge the President to veto the Chinese bill.

The Italian Government has prohibited the importation of American swine, or any preparation of their flesh, as a precaution against trichinosis.

The Ohio Prohibition Convention has nominated Gideon T. Stewart for Governor, and J. W. Shark for Lieutenant-Governor, with a full State ticket.

At Halifax the snow storms are very severe. Drifts in some places are fifteen feet deep. Business is completely suspended in the city. Railways are blocked.

The British steamer *Zanzibar*, Captain Page, from New York January 11th for Glasgow, and not since heard from, is reported as lost with all on board.

Captain Crapo and wife, the New Englanders who crossed the Atlantic last summer in a dory, expect to journey up the Mediterranean and through the Suez Canal next summer.

A telegram from Allahabad, India, dated Feb. 2d, says: Ex-President Grant arrived here, and is the guest of the Lieutenant-Governor. The Viceroy of India has invited him to visit Calcutta.

Among the amendments already proposed in the Senate for the River and Harbor Appropriation bill is one providing for an appropriation of $100,000 for the improvement of the Sacramento River.

Both Houses of the Legislature of Connecticut unanimously passed the resolution condemning the action of Congress on the Chinese question. The Legislature of Rhode Island took similar action.

A majority of the House Committee on Territories, after a laborious and thorough investigation, agreed to report against the several bills to establish a Territorial Government in the Indian Territory.

Sir Charles Dilke has given notice of a motion, in the House of Commons, that while ready to assist in retrieving the situation at the Cape, the House considers that the Zulu territory was invaded on inadequate grounds.

Reports from Mandalay assert that the King of Burmah has murdered all the royal princes and their entire families, and replaced the new ministers with those formerly in office, thus restoring despotic government.

The Chinese Government have purchased machinery and engaged experienced engineers and spinners in Germany to establish cotton mills in China, so as to free that country from dependence upon English and Russian imports.

The Anti-Chinese bill, as amended by the U. S. Senate and returned to the House, will probably be adopted as amended. Whether it will be signed or vetoed by the President is now very uncertain. Very general opposition to the bill is manifested in the Eastern States.

The House Committee on Ways and Means intend to take immediate action upon the subject of providing means to meet the demands of the recently enacted law for the payment of arrearages of pensions. Great diversity of opinion exists as to the proper method.

Secretary Sherman has ordered the revenue cutter, *Oliver Walcott*, now at Port Townsend, to Sitka, to preserve peace. The British man-of-war *Osprey* left Victoria, British Columbia, for Sitka, at the earnest request of citizens who represented that they feared indiscriminate massacre by Indians.

A dispatch from New York, says: The papers here, as well as journals throughout the Atlantic Coast, continue their denunciations of the anti-Chinese bill, and its supporters in Congress; denouncing the latter for truckling to secure votes in the Pacific States. Appeals from all quarters are going forward to the President to veto the bill and not subscribe to national dishonor for the sake of less than a million Pacific Coasters.

A St. Petersburg letter says of the plague in Russia: "It has spread in the southern provinces at a rapid rate. Thousands upon thousands have died with it within the last five days. The victims, when taken, live only about two hours and turn as black as a negro all over. All the physicians ordered to take care of the sick within twenty-four hours after their arrival. The corpses are burned, and so are the houses in which the people die. Whole towns have been laid waste within the past few days."

THE LATEST.—The Chinese bill, with the Amendments made by the Senate, has been passed by the House of Representatives by a large majority. The bill, therefore, now goes to the President for his signature. As to the probability of his vetoing it there are various opinions. The New York *Herald's* Washington special says: "President Hayes will certainly veto the Chinese bill, and enough votes to pass it over a veto cannot be had. The general public discussion and exposure of the bill has made men shy of it; and the fact that both parties have now put themselves on the record against the Chinese, and thus done what they thought necessary to conciliate the anti-Chinese sentiment in California, satisfies many and weakens the bill." The Washington correspondents of the *World*, *Sun* and *Tribune* think the President will veto the Chinese bill. The latter says: "At least five members of the Cabinet are known to be uncompromisingly opposed to it, and no one of the President's advisors is believed to favor it. The subject will be acted upon promptly, and there is no disposition among the members of the Administration to allow the bill to fail by a pocket veto." Senator Blaine has written a two-column letter for publication in the New York *Tribune*, in reply to the reflections made by Wm. Lloyd Garrison upon the Senators who voted for the bill restricting Chinese immigration. He calmly and forcibly reviews the whole question and argues in justification of his own vote.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKET.

FLOUR—Exports for the week embrace some 12,000 barrels to China and 6,500 to Central America and Panama. During the month of February the exports aggregated upwards of 40,000 barrels, of which nearly 30,000 barrels went to China and Japan. Stocks here are smaller, the demand is a trifle better and the market works more satisfactorily.

We quote, Superfine common, $4 00@$4 12½; Superfine, $4 25@$4 37½; extra superfine, $4 50@$4 62½; choice and extra choice, $5 12½@$5 37½; Oregon, good to choice, $4 75@$5 12½.

WHEAT—During the week closing Liverpool has manifested a decided and quite steady improvement. The advance is slight, but seems to be better founded than previous rises in values. As an offset, which quite neutralizes any benefit accruring from this, we have to note a sharp advance in freight rates. The rate now of wooden vessels to Liverpool is £2, or 5s. more than a year ago. Iron ships are getting scarce and held at even fuller prices. Holders of wheat do not seem disposed to see this, and therefore are holding again for the whole advantage resulting from the rise in England. Wheat could have been sold six months ago for $1 70 to $1 75. It can now be sold for $1 65 to $1 70. Perhaps if we hold long enough it may be worth $1 60 to $1 65.

We quote superfine, $1 50@$1 55; fair to choice milling, $1 65@$1 70; shipping $1 60@$1 67½.

BARLEY—In brewing there is little doing, no demand for shipment, and the local brewers are out of the market at present. Quotations are entirely nominal. In the event of any demand values may rally again. Feed is very dull and weak. It is known that while some parts of the State will have little the coming season, other regions will yield larger than usual. All kinds of feed are abundant and there is now more than enough feed barley in the State for a whole year, as appears from the following figures: In 1878 receipts here aggregated 1,466,037 centals; the outward movement for the year was nearly 500,000; the stock here January 1st, 1878, was 217,301, and January 1st, 1879, 467,790 centals. From these figures we deduce the consumption, which is about 500,000 centals, most of this of course is feed. There is now in the State a stock of about 2,000,000 centals, mostly of the same description. One-fourth of this will do this city, and certainly the rest will suffice for the State. Transactions are now mostly in Coast, at 80@85c; for fair to choice Bay 80c@$1 00 is asked.

We quote feed, 80c @ 85c (all gold); brewing, $1 05@$1 15; chevalier, $1 10 @$1 80.

CORN—Large yellow is selling in a small way at 90c in warehouse, large white in smaller quantities at 92½c, and small yellow at $1 05.

We quote yellow, 90c@$1 05; white, 90c@$1 05.

OATS—The demand is for choice only. A small lot of strictly choice feed sold for $1 47½, and some choice Surprise for milling at $1 55. A lot of Oregon same kind at same price.

We quote milling at $1 45@$1 55; good to choice feed, $1 35@$1 45; common to good feed, $1 20@$1 30.

RYE—The range is $1 05 for poor Coast to $1 25 for choice Stockton.

BUCKWHEAT—Choice is said to be scarce and firmly held at $1 40. For all grades we quote $1 20@$1 40.

MILLSTUFFS—We quote as before, with a fair demand.

Bran, per ton	16 00@17 50
Middlings, per ton	22 00@23 00
Corn, ground, per ton, gold	22 00@24 00
Barley, ground, per ton, gold	21 00@23 00

HOPS—The market is nominal, with no demand, even at low rates given below.

We quote California 5@8c; Oregon and Washington Territory 2@6c.

WOOL—The *F. S. Thompson* carried 33,227 lbs. to New York. There is a stock of about one million pounds here which is quoted at 9 to 12c. No demand.

We quote: Northern, Fall, 10@17½; Southern, Fall, 8@13c; northern, choice, 21@22c; northern, fair to good, 19@20c; southern, fair to good, 14@18c; Eastern Oregon, 18c; Valley 20@22.

BUTTER—Receipts during the week have been quite liberal. There have been enough each day to go round without sending an outside buyer away empty. As fresh grass becomes ranker, as the weather grows warmer, and as stocks increase so that they are carried over for days, perhaps a week or more before reaching the consumer, we must warn dairymen of the great necessity of more carefulness in their operations. Clean and thoroughly scalded vessels, cream soured to the proper point, the cleanest and coolest well water, good salt, judiciously used, little handling in making, and care in packing, are all easily attainable, and are things without which success is not attainable. To-day the market is better supplied and easier, with a downward tendency; there is also more range in quality, and more selling at inside figures. Strictly gilt-edged, fancy dairy, sells at a fraction above quotations, but there is so little of it compared with the bulk of receipts, we do not feel like quoting it.

CHEESE—This market is very dull, but under small receipts stocks are lessening to some degree. For old makes 10c is the top of the market.

EGGS—There has been no check to the inward movement and receipts are fully up to the consumptive demand. Market closes weak and lower, pointing to a further decline.

We quote: California choice fresh roll butter, 30@31½c; common to good roll, 25@30c; Cheese, California, 10@12½c; Western Cheese, 10@12c ₱ lb; California Eggs, 23@24c.

HAY AND STRAW—The market is well supplied, dull and lower.

We quote: Wheat, good to prime, ₱ ton $14 00@$15 00; wheat, fair to medium, $11 00@$12 00; oats, wild, ₱ ton, $8 50@$12 50; barley, choice, $12 50@$14 00; barley, ₱ ton, $9 00@$10 50; stock, $8 00@$9 00; straw, ₱ bale, 60@70c.

PROVISIONS—This market is exceptionally dull again. Receipts are small and prices low as compared with Eastern shipping points. Some dealers shade rates to stimulate demand, but in vain. To effect sales large concessions would be necessary. When the supply of domestic in the country is gone, as business on the farm and in the mine revives, supplies must be drawn from this city, and better prices are looked for.

We quote: California plain Hams, 9@10; Eastern Canvassed C. S. C. Hams, 10@12½c, as to brand; California Lard, 8@8½c; Eastern do, 8@12½c; California Bacon, 7@9c; Eastern Bacon, 8@10c; California Smoked Beef, $9 00@$11 00 ₱ bbl; Beef, $8 50@$10 50 ₱ bbl; hf bbl, $4 50@$6 00; Pork ₱ bbl, $13 00@$20 00.

SALMON AND SMOKED FISH—The Lenten season makes this market a little more active at steady prices.

We quote, $1 30@$1 32½ for 1-lb tins; bbl, $11; hf bbl, $6 00; all as to quality, where caught and grade of fish. Cod, Pacific, bdls 5@6c ₱ lb; Cod, in cases, 6¼@7c; Cod boneless, Eastern, 9@10c ₱ lb; Georges Cod, 9c ₱ lb; Mackerel, hf bbls, No. 1, $10 00 @$11 00; do, hf bbls, No. 2, $8 00@$10 00; do, kits, No. 1, $2 25@$2 50; do, kits, No. 2, $2 00@$2 25.

POTATOES—The market is overstocked and prices have ruled easy all the week, with a slack demand.

We quote: Choice, $1 20@$1 30; Good, 1 15@$1 20; Fair, 1 00@1 10c; Poor, 75@80c; Onions, $6 50: Sweet, $1 00@$1 25.

LIVE STOCK AND MEATS—Best quality of hogs firm.

We quote: Beef, first quality, dressed net, ₱ lb 5½@6c; beef, second quality, dressed net, ₱ lb 4½@5c: beef, third quality, ₱ lb 4@4½c; mutton, choice, dressed, ₱ lb 3½@5; hogs, first quality, gross, ₱ lb 3¾@4c; hogs, second quality, gross, ₱ lb, 3½@3¾c, hogs, dressed, ₱ lb, 5¼@5½c; hogs, dressed, 2d quality, 5c; veal, small, ₱ lb, 7@8c; veal, large, ₱ lb, 6@7c; lamb, spring, ₱ lb, 10@12c.

BEANS, DRIED PEAS—There is little movement and the market dull. Pinks and red are cheaper.

Lima, ₱ 100 lbs, $4 25@$4 50; Red, ₱ 100 lbs, $1 20@$1 40; Pink, ₱ 100 lbs, $1 30@$1 40; Bayos, ₱ 100 lbs, $1 62½@$1 90; Small, white, ₱ 100 lbs, $2 75@$3 00; Dried Peas, sweet, —@—; Dried Peas, Blackeye, $1 00@$1 50; Dried Peas, small white, $1 00 @$1 50; Dried Peas, field pea, $1 00@$1 50.

BAGS AND BAGGING—All stocks are held for full prices, with a fair business at quotations.

We quote: Machine-sewed, 22x36, 9c; Hand-sewed, 22x36, 9c; Gunnies, as to weight, 13½c; Oat bags, favorite sizes, 14@15c; Wool sacks, heavy, 50@52½c; Wool sacks, light, 47½@50c; Flour bags, ¼-sacks, 5@6c; Flour bags, ½-sacks, 9@10c.

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Restless nerves, at least those that are constantly so, are weak ones as well. The true way to tranquilize them thoroughly is to strengthen them. It may be, nay, it very often is necessary to have recourse to a sedative or even an opiate, in dangerous cases of nervous inquietude, but the continued use of such unnatural palliatives, is greatly to be deprecated. Though not, in a restricted sense, a specific for nervousness, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is eminently calculated to allay and eventually overcome it, a fact which the recorded experience of many goes to substantiate. This inestimable tonic, by promoting digestion, assimilation and secretion, touches the three key notes upon which the harmony of all the bodily organs depends, and the result is that fresh stores of vitality are diffused through the system, of which the nerves receive their due apportionment, and grow tranquil as they gather strength.

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OFFICE OF THE Giant Powder COMPANY, San Francisco, Feb. 15, 1879.

To the Mining Public

THE FACT THAT A NEW COMPANY has just been organized in this city for the avowed purpose of making and vending a dynamite Powder called Vulcan Powder, which Powder has been for over a year past and is at this moment under injunction from the U. S. Circuit Court in the East and is soon to be proceeded against on this Coast, renders it proper and necessary that this Company should make a statement concerning the present position of its patent litigation, to the end that no person should be induced, through the lack of information, to engage in a business which must shortly bring him before the Courts to answer to an infringement suit.

The public is already aware of a recent decision of the United States Supreme Court on appeal in the case of the Giant Powder Company vs. the California Powder Works, and has recently seen various newspaper articles in the interest of infringers upon the Nobel Patents, calculated to create a false impression as to that decision.

The decision in question was simply against the validity of two unimportant Reissues, Nos. 4518-19, both from an old Patent, No. 50,617, issued in 1865, long prior to the Dynamite invention, which latter invention was first patented in the United States by original Patent No. 78,317, issued May 26, 1868, from which Patent No. 5799 is a Reissue, and not, as has been falsely stated, a Reissue of the old Patent of 1865.

This Dynamite Patent, No. 5799, consequently has no connection whatever with the old patent of 1865, nor with its reissues, and was not in any wise impaired by the above referred to decision of the U. S. Supreme Court. On the contrary, by that decision the case was sent back here for trial, and the defendants were ordered to appear and answer to the suit of this Company under said reissue No. 5799, which they must do in due time.

The Dynamite Patent (5799) is the vital Patent of all the Nobel Inventions. It is the Patent under which all the late injunctions have issued from the United States Circuit Courts at the East. Under it two injunctions have already been issued there, and are to-day in force against the same Vulcan Powder, made by the same person who is to be the Manager of the new Company here. In every case yet decided by the Courts, this Patent has been fully sustained. Under it the following injunctions have been issued:

CIRCUIT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES, DISTRICT OF MASSACHUSETTS. THE ATLANTIC GIANT POWDER COMPANY vs. GEORGE W. MOWBRAY ET AL. Before Shipley, Judge. Bill in equity for making and selling Mica Powder. Decree October 5, 1877, for perpetual injunction.

CIRCUIT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES, DISTRICT OF MASSACHUSETTS. THE ATLANTIC GIANT POWDER COMPANY vs. GEORGE A. GOODYEAR. Before Shipley, Judge. Bill in equity for selling Vulcan Powder. Injunction granted December 21, 1877.

CIRCUIT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES, DISTRICT OF MASSACHUSETTS. THE ATLANTIC GIANT POWDER COMPANY vs. GEORGE W. TOWNSEND. Before Shipley, Judge. Bill in equity for using Vulcan Powder. Injunction granted December 21, 1877.

CIRCUIT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES, DISTRICT OF NEW JERSEY. THE ATLANTIC GIANT POWDER COMPANY vs. THE NORTH JERSEY IRON CO. ET AL. Before Nixon, Judge. Bill in equity for using Vigoriti Powder. Injunction granted April 30, 1878.

CIRCUIT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES, SOUTHERN DISTRICT OF NEW YORK. THE ATLANTIC GIANT POWDER COMPANY vs. THE NEPTUNE POWDER COMPANY. Before Blatchford, Judge. Bill in equity for making and selling Neptune Powder. Injunction granted May 20, 1878.

CIRCUIT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES, SOUTHERN DISTRICT OF NEW YORK. THE ATLANTIC GIANT POWDER COMPANY vs. THE MINER'S POWDER COMPANY. Before Blatchford, Judge. Bill in equity for making and selling Vigoriti Powder. Injunction granted May 20, 1878.

CIRCUIT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES, WESTERN DISTRICT OF PENNSYLVANIA. THE ATLANTIC GIANT POWDER COMPANY vs. VALENTINE LEARY ET AL. Before McKennan, Judge. Bill in equity for using Neptune Powder. Injunction granted June 10, 1878.

CIRCUIT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES, SOUTHERN DISTRICT OF NEW YORK. THE ATLANTIC GIANT POWDER COMPANY vs. ANDREW J. PARKER ET AL. Before Blatchford, Judge. Bill in equity for making and selling various nitro-glycerine powders. Injunction granted September 13, 1878.

CIRCUIT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES, SOUTHERN DISTRICT OF NEW YORK. THE ATLANTIC GIANT POWDER COMPANY vs. WILLIAM AGAR ET AL. Before Blatchford, Judge. Bill in equity for making and selling Potentia Powder. Injunction granted September 13, 1878.

In addition to the foregoing, several other important cases have just been argued and submitted, decisions upon which will be forthcoming very shortly.

Having placed the foregoing facts before the public, any person who may hereafter engage or become interested in making Nitro-Glycerine Powder in infringement of the Nobel Patents will do so with his eyes open, and will have no cause of complaint when the Giant Powder Company moves, as it very shortly will do, to establish its rights on this Coast.

It may be well to add that the Giant Powder Company has no intention whatever, upon the complete establishment of those rights, to extort high prices for its Dynamite, but will continue to furnish powder to the mining public at moderate prices.

The foregoing is published in pursuance of a resolution passed at a special meeting of the Board of Trustees, held the 15th February, 1879. By order of the Board.

THE GIANT POWDER COMPANY, By its Secretary, H. PICHOIR.

65 CENTS SENT TO OUR OFFICE WE WILL SEND THE SAN FRANCISCO WEEKLY CHRONICLE! —FOR— THREE MONTHS

To any part of the United States postage paid.

The WEEKLY CHRONICLE is an EIGHT PAGE paper, 64 columns containing the entire news of the week.

The WEEKLY CHRONICLE supplies the intellectual wants of all, the farmer, the laborer, the artisan, the merchant, the miner, the old, and the young. This GREAT FAMILY PAPER of sixty-four (64) large columns of reading matter once a week for twelve months is to be henceforth furnished for $2.50. in advance.

☞ *SEND FOR CIRCULAR AND SAMPLE COPY. SENT FREE ON APPLICATION.*

Terms WEEKLY CHRONICLE $2.50 per year. DAILY CHRONICLE $6.70 per year, postage paid. Address CHAS. DE YOUNG & CO., Publishers, San Francisco, Cal.

RELIABLE MIXED PAINTS. Always Ready for Use. SOLD by the GALLON. OUTSIDE A

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, March 27th, 1879.

GENERAL ITEMS.

The Polk county *Riverside* says: "Never since the first settlement of Oregon have the prospects of an abundant crop been better than at present.

St. Helena has a "Palace Hotel."—No town in California is now complete without a Palace Hotel. It may even have but a half dozen saloons, yet the "Palace" hotel is an indispensable.

Major Jack Stratman has gone into active business in Bodie. According to his card he is auctioneer, real estate agent, notary public, agent, stockbroker, money-lender, usurer, mine buyer, jewelry sharp and conveyancer.

A Glasgow paper gives a list of upwards of 150 failures in Glasgow and in the west of Scotland directly and indirectly to the stoppage of the City of Glasgow Bank. The total liabilities of the Scotch firms who have been dragged down are $135,000,000.

The offer of the South Carolina Returning Board, to give the Presidency to Tilden for $80,000, was, remarks the Hartford *Times*, like the offer of a highwayman, pistol in hand, to take your pocket-book, and generously allow you to keep your shirt and pantaloons.

The people of "The Meadows," in Umatilla county, Oregon, held a mass meeting last week for the purpose of making arrangements to build a fort for better protection in case of another Indian outbreak. Resolutions asking the Governor for a redistribution of arms were passed.

The Winnemucca *Silver State* says: Emigration west, over the Central Pacific Railroad, which did not average a car-load of men, women and children a day during the months of December and January, is increasing. Recently as many as three car-loads of emigrants have passed west on one train.

The sudden demise of Mr. Conkling's organ, the Utica *Republican*, on the very day that his defeat was recorded, recalls to the Philadelphia *Times* the famous lines from the "Society on the Stanislaus."]

Abner Dean, of Angels, raised a point of order, when—
A chunk of old sandstone struck him in the abdomen.
He smiled a sort of sickly smile, and curled up on the floor,
And the subsequent proceedings interested him no more.

Good Times Ahead.

The outlook for a prosperous season is very encouraging. A vast area has been sown to wheat in Yolo county. This is nearly all up and growing finely. The ground contains enough moisture to mature the grain even should we not be favored with Spring showers. The farmers are generally busy preparing their summer-fallow for the next season. Hundreds of men and teams are busy turning over the soil, to receive the beneficial effects of the summer sun. An air of prosperity and general cheerfulness prevades the entire county. Our business men wear smiling faces. They will reap the reward of their efforts in behalf of the farmer when the harvest is over. The professional men, the laboring men, and even the men of elegant leisure, all seem to appreciate the change from a gloomy to a cheerful outlook. The entire county is covered with a carpet of living green. Beautiful flowers are beginning to peep out from among more hardy vegetation, and all nature leaps upward, seemingly eager to meet and greet the life giving sunshine. There are good times ahead for us all.

Change of Base.

With this issue I cease connection with the DEMOCRAT as local editor. While acting in that capacity I have endeavored to make the department over which I had supervision as interesting and readable as circumstauces would allow. How I have succeeded I leave the public to decide. With the best of feeling toward all patrons of the paper, as well as to the community at large, I surrender my position to my successor, Mr. Dwight Hackett, who I believe will more than supply my place in making the DEMOCRAT a first-class local daily newspaper.

JOHN PENDEGAST.

Dropped Dead.

At Knights Landing yesterday at noon, Isaac Keel, better known as "Huey," an old resident of the place, went to his dinner from work and soon after sitting down to the table fell back and expired. He was boarding with Mr. John Dyer. We did not learn whether deceased was single or married, or any further particulars.

The shades of night were falling fast when Broggs slipped into the hall and seizing his hat went sneaking out the back door. He had hardly passed the threshold, however, when a firm hand was laid on his arm, and the well known voice of his wife hissed into his ear, "No ye don't, my honey. You don't go out of this house to-night if I know myself, and the court thinks she does," and with that she hanled him back into the house and locked his hat in the top bureau drawer, and gave him the baby to tend, while she proceeded to read him a lecture on the sin and shame of a married man visiting public concert halls where they would not think of taking their wives and daughters. When we asked him this morning why he was not out to see the Pink Slipper and Blue Stocking Blondes last night, he told us that a long lost uncle, one of the richest planters in India, had arrived at his house on the noon train yesterday and he had to stop at home on that account.

There is a rule long since tacitly adopted by old Californians, which is, "never to buck at a man's own game." In nine cases out of ten if you do you will be the loser thereby. Such, indeed, was the experience of a number of our good citizens yesterday, who had not learned to observe the maxim mentioned above. A fellow perched his careass up in a high toned barouche at the Bank corner, and by rendering a few vulgar songs, with banjo accompaniment, succeeded in collecting a crowd of perhaps a hundred around him. He then proceeded to sell envelopes which he claimed contained greenbacks and gold notes to the amount of many dollars. A number of gudgeons bit at the tempting bait, and the mountebank who took them in is now, perhaps, laughing in his sleeve over their discomfiture. Moral: "Buck at another man's game."

BOLD ROBBERY.—The residence of Nicholas Murphy, of Washington, Yolo county, was robbed on Friday evening last in a bold and rather peculiar manner. Mr. Murphy was in Sacramento at a Lodge meeting, when three men appeared at his house and informed his wife that her husband was at said meeting, and wished her to send him what money he had on hand. While she was debating whether to give it to them or not, they entered and overpowered her, and then ransacked the premises. The robbers secured but about $10 in silver for their trouble.

The following, bearing date of February 18th, 1879, is the latest list of United States Patents issued to residents of the Pacific Coast: D. Sternberg, S. F., Cal., improvement in flavoring compounds for tobacco; L. Bauer & J. Seitz, S. F., Cal., tobacco cutting machines; W. B. Bernard, Sacramento, Cal., & J. D. Perkins, Elyria, Ohio, railroad crossings; E. H. Owen, Los Angeles, Cal., bill files; J. F. Cahill, Oakland, Cal., sewer traps.

Announcement

.....TO THE.....

People of Yolo and Neighboring Counties:

The undersigned takes pleasure in announcing that

THE PUGET SOUND LUMBER CO.

HAS PURCHASED OF

GEO. D. FISKE & CO.

.....THE.....

DEPOT LUMBER YARD

AT WOODLAND,

And will immediately re-stock it with a

LARGE & VARIED ASSORTMENT

.....OF.....

Oregon Pine, Sugar Pine

.....AND.....

REDWOOD LUMBER,

DOORS,
WINDOWS,
BLINDS,
FINE HAIR,
PLASTER,
CEMENT, ETC.

LUMBER SAWED TO ORDER

.....AND.....

FURNISHED PER CARGO.

☞ **This Company owning its Mills and Vessels, brings its Lumber direct to the Railroad at Vallejo, and is therefore enabled to sell at Cheaper Rates than heretofore offered to the people of this vicinity, and persons wanting a bill of Lumber will certainly make a great mistake if they do not call on this firm before making their purchases.**

A. POWELL,

Manager Puget Sound Lumber Co.

Yards at Woodland, Willows, South Vallejo, and Agencies at all other important towns.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, SOUTH VALLEJO.

mh2dw

NOTICE!

Having sold our Grocery and Provision Store to Messrs. Charmak & Levy, the proprietors of the Farmers & Mechanics' Store, we take pleasure in recommending them to our friends and former customers.

THOMAS & BIDWELL.

By the above card it will will be seen that we have purchased the well-known

GROCERY

—AND—

PROVISION STORE

—OF—

MESSRS. THOMAS & BIDWELL.

The two departments are now consolidated in one Business, and we are prepared to furnish our Customers with

EVERYTHING

NEEDED FOR HOME USE!

BOTH IN THE

DRY GOODS!

—AND—

GROCERY LINE

Thankful for past favors, we solicit a share of the patronage of this community and will state that we offer

Superior Inducements to Permanent Patrons!

CHARMAK & LEVY,

Farmers & Mechanics Store,

EXCELSIOR BLOCK,

9dw WOODLAND.

LIFE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

—THE—

Travelers' Insurance Co.

—OF—

HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT.

Assets, $5,000,000.

Yearly Policies or Accident Tickets Issued. Accident Claims paid, $2,950,000.

GEO. D. FISKE, Agent,

fe16d6tw1m P. O. Block, Woodland.

FOR SALE!

A CHEAP FARM—220 ACRES

of Choice Valley land, partly improved; 120 acres can be irrigated if desired; 40 acres Wheat sowed and looking splendidly; 120 acres more can be sowed this year if taken hold of at once. When cultivated is worth $40 per acre. Will be sold if called for within ten days for FIFTEEN DOLLARS PER ACRE on easy terms. The best opportunity that will ever occur to get a fine profitable farm for so little money. Better to purchase this than go to Washington Territory for land which can be obtained for the taking up. Inquire of

fe18d10w1 **GEO. D. FISKE,** P. O. Block

Yolo County Illustrated and Described.

We are preparing a volume to illustrate and describe your County. The plan of this work is to represent by language and pictures its most important features, as shown in residences, Farms, Mills, Mines, Schools, Churches, Hotels and Business Houses, which of themselves are monuments to the taste and prosperity of the community in which they are situated and which no written description can portray.

The Illustrations are to be made from original sketches drawn on the spot by Artists of the first ability. All sections of the County will be visited and the owners of prominent places deemed worthy of representation will be invited to have them prepared for the work. Similar works issued in other Counties have received the cordial support and generous patronage of leading citizens interested in the welfare and prosperity of their respective localities.

Our aim will be to spread abroad reliable information relative to your County. The work will contain a large amount of Historical, Descriptive and Statistical matter of value and interest to all residents, and will be suitable for any parlor or library, and one which all citizens may feel proud to show to their friends at home and abroad as a representation of the enteprise, business and wealth of the County.

DE PUE & CO., Publishers. Office in Excelsior Block, Woodland. fe26w

H. L. MARDERS. J. D. LAWSON.

FASHION STABLES!

Marders & Lawson, - Prop's.

This spacious, commodious and elegantly arranged Stable is now open for the accommodation of the Public.

THE BUILDING is a large, two-story brick, with splendid arched entrances, and is FIRST-CLASS in all its appointments.

We will furnish at reasonable rates the Best Teams, the Finest Buggies and the Most Elegant Outfits, generally, that ever were driven out of a livery stable in this or any other town in California.

☞ Attention is especially called to our extra facilities for feeding transient teams, as well as taking Horses to board by the day or week.

☞ Don't forget the place: **FASHION STABLES, N.W. Cor. Main and Railroad Streets.** fe19dw

H. P. MARTIN, Woodland. E. J. ROGERS, Napa.

Marble Works

—AND—

Artificial Stone Manufactory.

LEATHER'S PATENT

Plain and Variegated

Artificial Stone

For Sidewalks, Hitching Posts,

HORSE BLOCKS, ORNAMENTAL FENCES,

Vaults, Coping for Family Graves, etc., sold or made to order. Also all kinds of MARBLE WORK done to order. Please give us a call and have your work done at home.

H. P. MARTIN, Prop'r.

P. O. Box, 141. WOODLAND, CAL.

fe23dw

Woodland Meat Market!

A few doors West of Postoffice,

BARNES & CO., Proprietors.

[Successor to Byrns, Gable & Co.]

ALL KINDS OF

FRESH AND SALT MEATS

Kept constantly on hand, and of the best qualities, including Beef, Mutton, Veal, Pork, Sausage, Lard, Etc., Etc.

The Highest Price Paid for Fat Cattle, Hogs and Sheep.

A DELIVERY WAGON will carry meats to any part of town.

The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited, and all who favor us with their orders may rely on fair dealing. fe4dw

BENOIT BROS.,

FRENCH

MERCHANT TAILORS!

Have opened a FIRST-CLASS SHOP. All work done in the Best of Style and in the Latest Fashion. Good Fits guaranteed, and

No Work Allowed to Leave our Shop without giving satisfaction!

Be sure to call and examine our large and well selected stock before going elsewhere.

PRICES REASONABLE.

Suits to Order, $28 to $55. | Pants, $5.50 to $14.

Three Doors West of Craft House.

Main Street, Woodland. fe21dw

WASHINGTON PARK, DIXON.

This delightful resort, located at **DIXON, SOLANO COUNTY,** has been arranged and fitted up with great care for the use of

Picnic and Excursion Parties

having all the appointments usual at such pleasure grounds. The Park is under the management of

An Experienced Caterer

To the enjoyment of the public, and who never fails to please those who honor him with their patronage. Those desiring to engage the Park should confer with

GEORGE FRAUM, Manager,

fe21dw Prop'r City Hotel, Dixon, Cal.

Prince Rockwell.

This celebrated Horse will be kept

—AT THE—

STABLES OF POCKMAN & SMITH

The present season. Gentlemen who like Good Horses should call and see him.

DESCRIPTION: Prince Rockwell is a dark bay, with black mane, tail and legs, fifteen and a-half hands high, sixteen years old, weighs 1,080 pounds, and for speed, beauty and general excellence, is seldom equaled.

PEDIGREE: Prince Rockwell was sired by Hill's original Black Hawk, grandsire Sherman Morgan, great grandsire Justin Morgan. The dam of Prince Rockwell was a large bay mare, weighing 1,200 pounds, sired by Barney Henry, grand dam by Young Hamilton.

POCKMAN & SMITH.

First St., near Freeman's Store, Woodland fe11dw

KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES!

The Great British Remedy. There is unquestionably no other remedy so certain in its effects. ASTHMA, WINTER COUGH, BRONCHITIS, and DISORDERS OF THE THROAT alike yield to its influence. The highest medical testimony states no better cure for these complaints exists (now proved by over half a century's experience.) They contain no opium, morphia or any violent drug. KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES, prepared by THOMAS KEATING, London, Britain, are sold by all druggists. Agents for the Pacific Coast, REDINGTON & CO., and LANGLEY & CO., San Francisco. ja2dw

fe16dw

$5,000.

Farm for Sale---160 Acres

OF GOOD WHEAT LAND!

Credit of one-half will be given if desired for one or two years. Inquire of

my23dwtf **A. C. KEAN.**

TO THE LADIES

—OF—

Woodland and Yolo County!

MRS. OGBURN,

MILLINER AND DRESSMAKER,

Has on hand

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF

FALL & WINTER GOODS,

Of the Latest Styles,

Would be pleased to have the Ladies call and examine them, confident that she can please in the future as well as in the past. She would also return thanks for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, and would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

N.B.—Particular attention given to

DRESSMAKING!

Ladies taught to Cut and Fit by Chart.

Agency of the

New Weed Sewing Machine!

One of the most reliable in use.

Also, Agency for SCOURING & DYEING.

de19

Elston & White,

DEALERS IN

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

Strictly Pure Medicinal

LIQUORS,

SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY,

Miscellaneous Books, Blank Books.

—ALSO,—

Agents for the sale of Batchelor's Celebrated KEY EAST CIGARS, and Gravely's Fine CHEWING TOBACCO.

☞ Dealers supplied with Cigars at Manufacturers' rates.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded Day or Night.

The Proprietors being experienced Druggists.

STORE, OPP. POSTOFFICE, WOODLAND, CAL.

mh1w

Forty Acres of Land

FOR SALE

ADJOINING THE TOWN OF WOODLAND.

The very desirable tract of land, containing forty acres, situated west of Rupley's corner on the south side of Main street, know as "THE PATRICK CASEY PLACE," is now offered for sale, the owner having taken up his residence in another county. This is

A Splendid Chance for Investment,

As Woodland is the county seat and is growing steadily in size and importance.

This site affords the advantages of a Town without having to bear the taxation that land does within the incorporation. The land is of the best quality, and as a water-ditch runs along the south side of it, can easily be irrigated.

For particulars, address PATRICK CASEY, Williams, Colusa County, or inquire at this office. fe17-tf

MRS. W. W. PORTER & CO.,

FASHIONABLE

MILLINERY!

COLLEGE BLOCK, MAIN ST.,

WOODLAND, CAL.

FEATHERS, FLOWERS, RIBBONS.

Agents for Butterick's Patterns; also

The Remington Sewing Machine and Attachments. de23w

S. A. WOLFE,

PHOTOGRAPHER,

S. W. Cor. J and 5th Street, Sacramento.

FIRST-CLASS WORK A SPECIALTY.

de18-w3m

L. MACHEFERT.

JEWELRY STORE

CRAFT HOTEL BUILDING,

Woodland, Cal.

Clocks, Watches, Chains, Ladies' Gold Sets, Solid and Plated Ware, Gold Pens, Spectacles, and everything in the Jewelry line. mh1dw

P. KRELLENBERG,

Dealer in all kinds of

FURNITURE AND BEDDING.

A large assortment always on hand which will be sold at reasonable prices. Also, GENERAL UNDERTAKER! I keep on hand a large lot of Burial Cases and Coffins, and have a First-Class Hearse, so that I am prepared to supply everything necessary for Funerals on short notice. **Store, Cor. Third and Main Sts.,** opp. Pockman's Stables, Woodland. ja6dw

HOME MADE SHIRTS,

Of the Very Best Quality,

And warranted to fit, for $1.75 and $2 each—as good as traveling agents sell for $3. Patronize home manufacture by giving your orders to MRS. T. C. POCKMAN,

Ja25w Masonic Block Woodland.

WOODLAND RACE-TRACK!

J. M. PARKER, Lessee and Prop'r,

Has taken charge of this popular track and invites the patronage of horse men and the public. Every thing will be conducted strictly on the square. fe1w

AITKEN & FISH.

PREMIUM

PIONEER MARBLE WORKS

177 R St., bet. 7th and 8th,

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

Ja10w

WOODLAND VARIETY STORE!

Opposite College, Main Street, Woodland, Cal.

Full stock of Stationery & School Books,

ALSO,

CIGARS, TOBACCO, CANDIES, TOYS.

Pictures, Frames, Brackets, Ammunition, Cutlery and Variety Goods. Catholic Books and Pictures a specialty.

mh1dw GEO. C. ST. LOUIS.

J. W. KING,

PHOTOGRAPHER,

Over Porter & Co., Woodland, Cal.

None but first-class work allowed to leave this Gallery.

COME AND SEE US. fe1dw

J. K. SMITH,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

FURNITURE AND BEDDING,

COLLEGE BLOCK, MAIN ST.,

Woodland, Cal., opp. the Craft House.

UNDERTAKING promptly attended to.

A fine new hearse in connection with the business. mh1-dw

Notice to Creditors.

Estate of John Henry Strippel, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO THE creditors of, and all persons having claims against the estate of JOHN HENRY STRIPPEL, deceased, to present the same, with the necessary vouchers, to the undersigned Executioners, at the office of W. B. Treadwell, Esq., at Woodland, Yolo County, California, within four (4) months from the first publication of this notice, or the same will be forever barred.

JACOB GRIESEL,
J. H. OESTE,

Executors of the last will and testament of said deceased.

W. B. TREADWELL, Attorney. fe13w5t

Assignees' Notice to Creditors.

J. A. ABBAY vs HIS CREDITORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned Assignees of the estate of J. A. ABBAY, Assignor, to the Creditors of said estate and all persons having claims against said estate and Assignor, to present them with the necessary vouchers within three months after the first publication of this Notice, to the undersigned, at their residences near Winters in Yolo County, California.

Dated Winters, Yolo County, Cal., Feb. 12th 1879.

WILLIAM SIMS and J. G. ALLEN, Assignees.

fe20w2m

CONSOLIDATED.

AN IMMENSE STOCK.

AND

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES!

We have now consolidated our two establishments at the

PIONEER CORNER STORE,

Formerly occupied by F. S. Freeman & Co.,

And are ready to offer our Immense Selection of

DRY GOODS,

FANCY GOODS,

LADIES' MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES,

Mens' & Boys' Clothing, Boots,

LADIES' AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

GROCERIES,

Provisions and Crockery,

—AT—

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

A. NICKELSBURG & BRO.

SUCCESSORS TO F. S. FREEMAN & CO.

fe27w

SMITH'S

PIANOS AND ORGANS

.....AT.....

WHOLESALE PRICES!

83,000 SMITH'S ORGANS

.....AND.....

40,000 PIANOS NOW IN USE.

Each Instrument Warranted for Ten Years!

Send for Illustrated Catalogues and Price Lists to

JAMES G. SMITH,

MANUFACTURERS' AGENT,

575 Market Street, San Francisco.

ja2

BRANCHING OUT.

S. T. PENDEGAST & CO.

Have added to their large stock of Boots and Shoes a full line of

GENTS' AND BOYS' CLOTHING.

Our Stock is Entirely New and of the Latest Styles.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY.

The finest qualities of Ladies' Shoes always on hand

Agent for the New Wilson and American Sewing Machine.

fe18

OPPOSITION TO IMPOSITION!

Just Arrived: A Large Assortment of Patterns!

CALL AND EXAMINE EARLY!

One door East of Greene's Jewelry Store.

PRICES DOWN TO THE BED-ROCK!

Suits to Order.....$28 to $55.
Pants.....$5.50.

No Chinamen Employed.

A. BUTZ,
MERCHANT TAILOR.

fe1w

F. B. CHANDLER,

DEALER IN

LUMBER

—AND—

ALL KINDS OF BUILDING MATERIAL,

Elmira, Solano County; Winters, Yolo County; and Madison, Yolo Co., Cal.

All our stock purchased direct from the Manufacturers. fe21w

U CAN make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not required: we will start you. $12 per day at home made by the industrious. Men, women boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. Costly outfit and terms free, by TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me. mh1lwly

WOODLAND

Daily Democrat.

Published every morning except Saturdays, and sent through the Postoffice at **$6.00 a Year,** or furnished by Carrier in town at **15 Cents per Week.**

Persons desiring to change from the Weekly to the Daily can do so at any time by informing the Carrier or by leaving word at this office.

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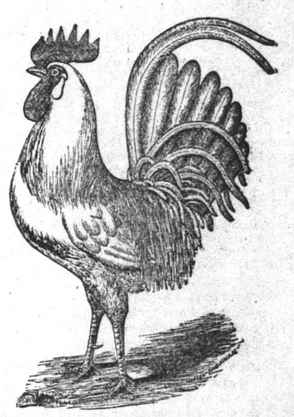

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